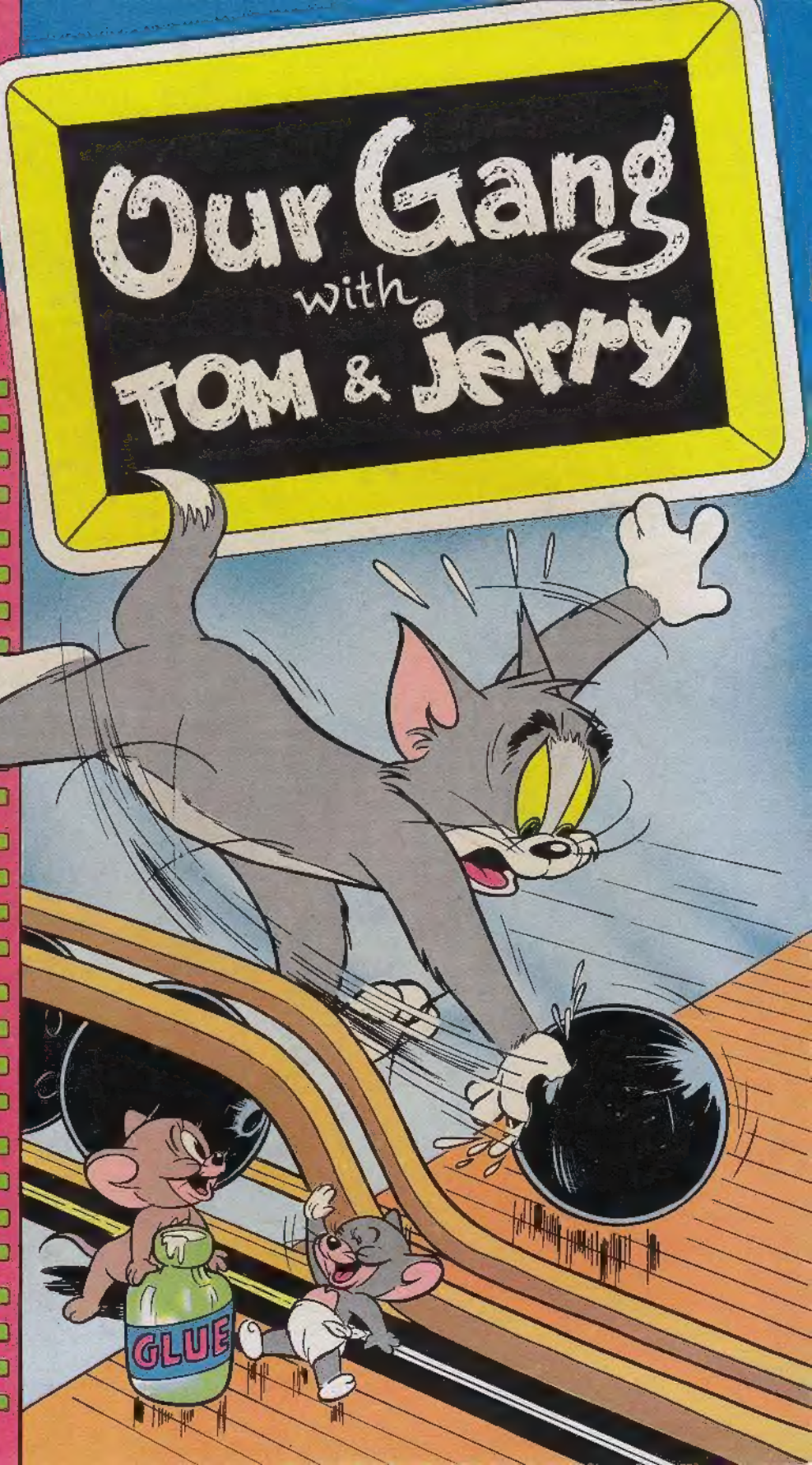
A DELL COMIC

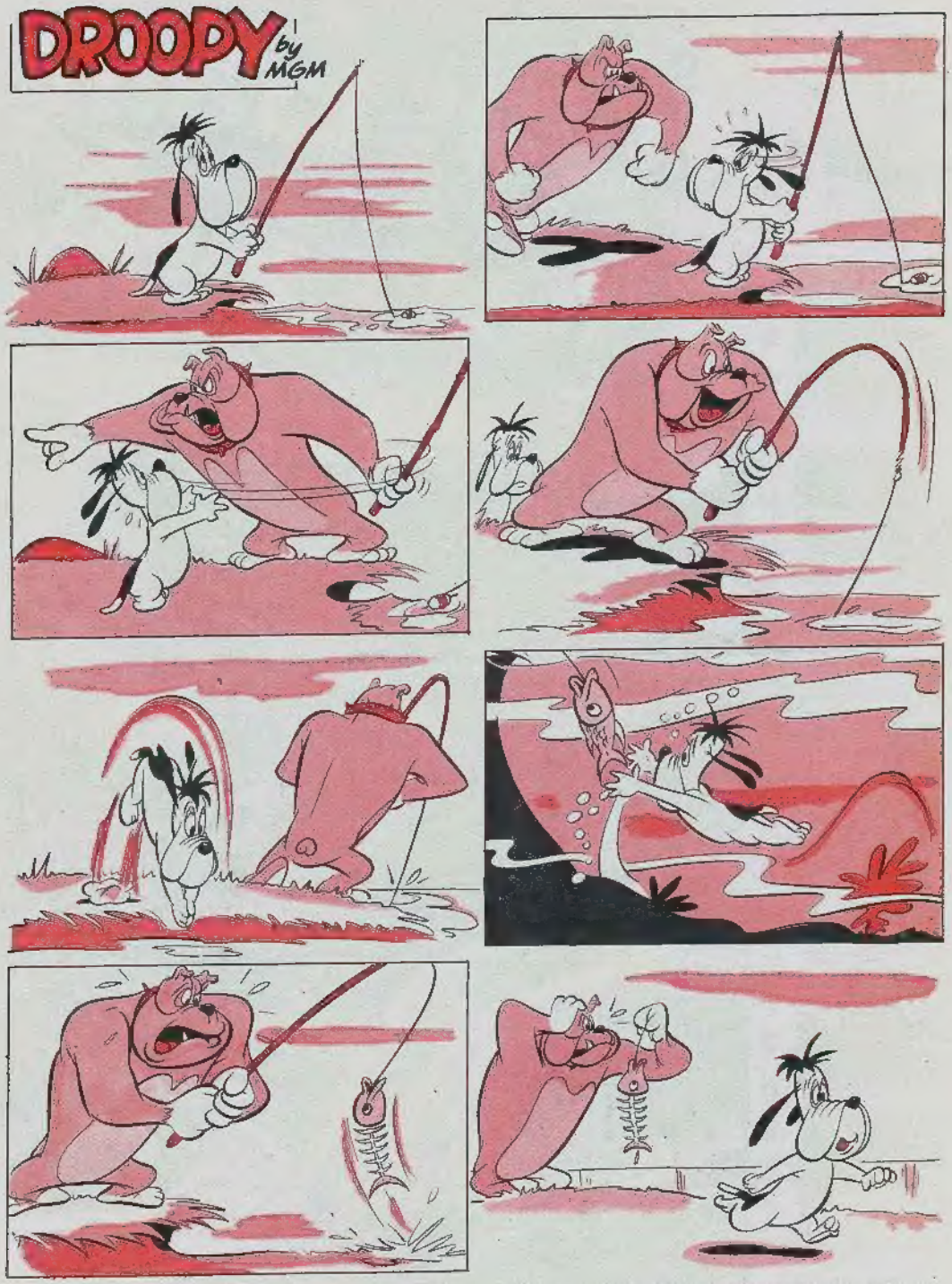
DELL

NOVEMBER

Our Gang with TOM & Jerry

10¢





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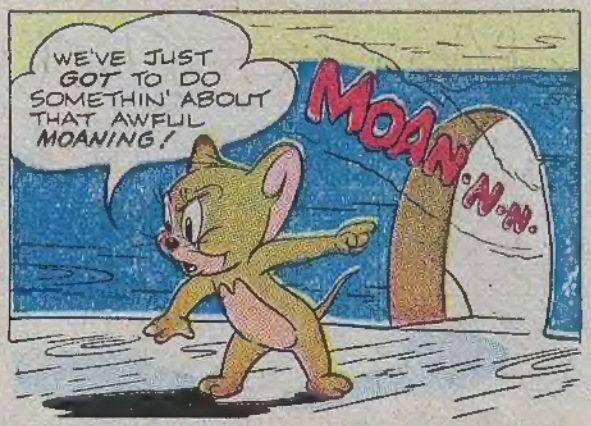
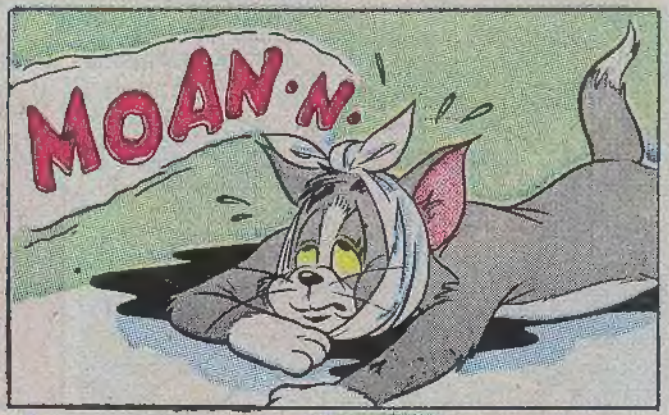
M·G·M· CARTOONS
present
TOM and JERRY
DARN IT!

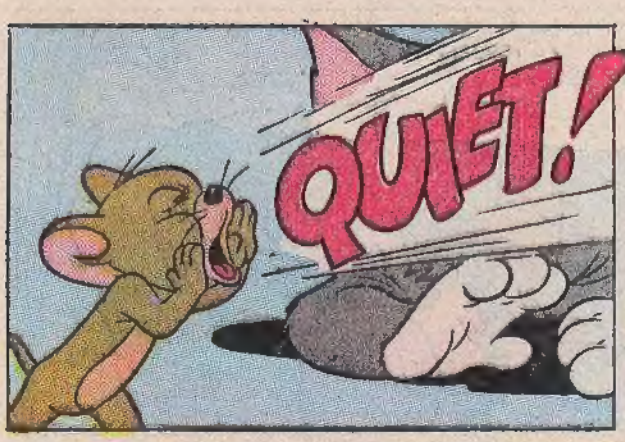
BOY, JERRY! YOU SAID IT!
YEH, TUFFY! NO SLEEP AGAIN LAST NIGHT!


WE'VE JUST GOT TO DO SOMETHIN' ABOUT THAT AWFUL MOANING!
MOAN·N·N.

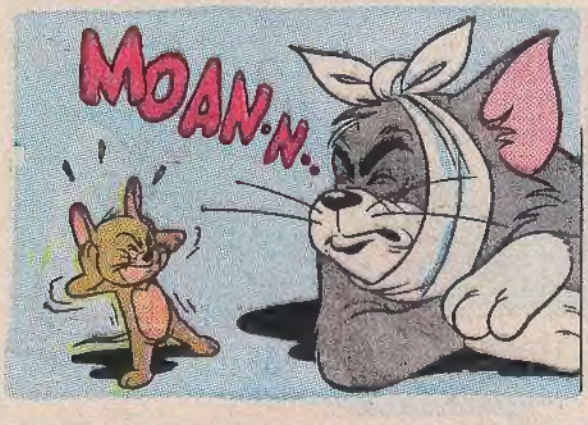
QUIET!

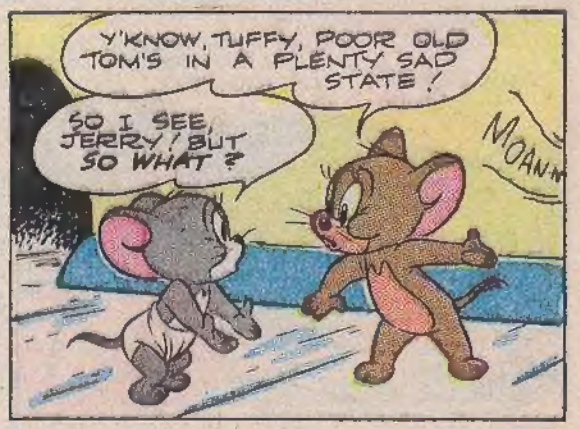

MOAN·N.

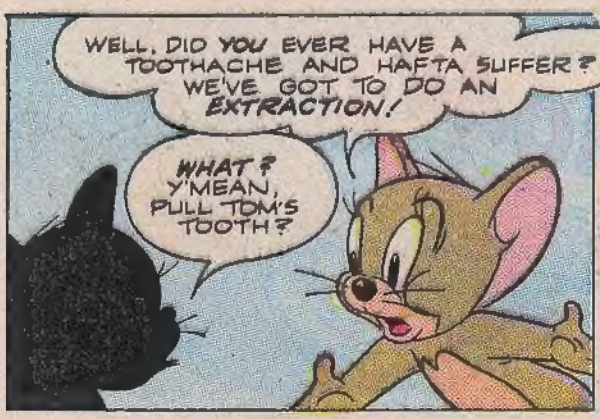
GRRR... SO HE DIDN'T HEAR ME, EH?
QR 52-4811

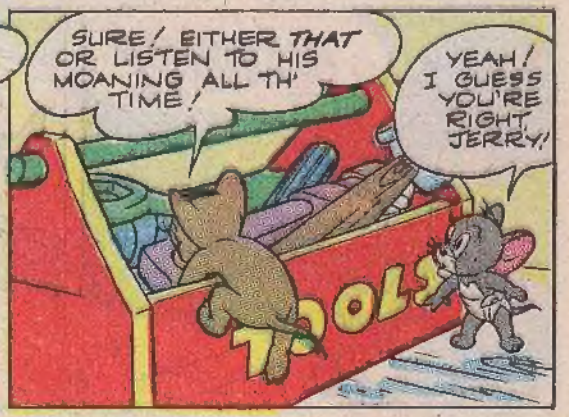

QUIET!

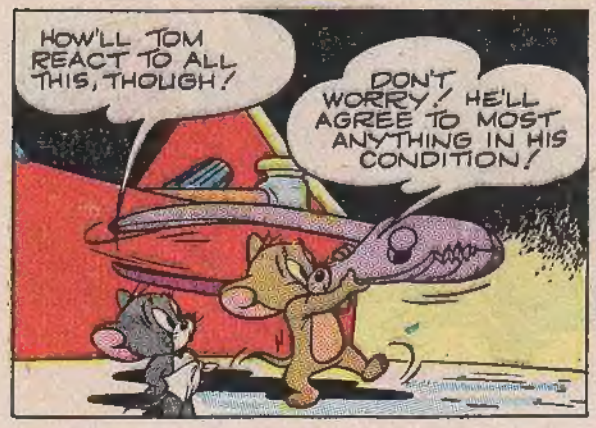
WELL...


MOAN-N.


Y'KNOW, TUFFY, POOR OLD TOM'S IN A PLENTY SAD STATE!
SO I SEE, JERRY! BUT SO WHAT?
MOAN-N

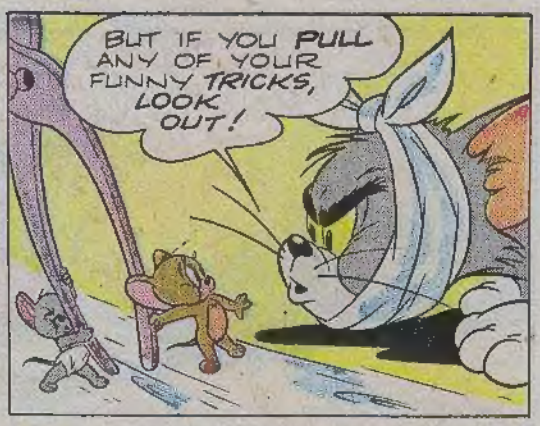

WELL, DID YOU EVER HAVE A TOOTHACHE AND HAFTA SUFFER? WE'VE GOT TO DO AN EXTRACTION!
WHAT? Y'MEAN, PULL TOM'S TOOTH?


SURE! EITHER THAT OR LISTEN TO HIS MOANING ALL TH' TIME!
YEAH! I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT JERRY!
TOOLS

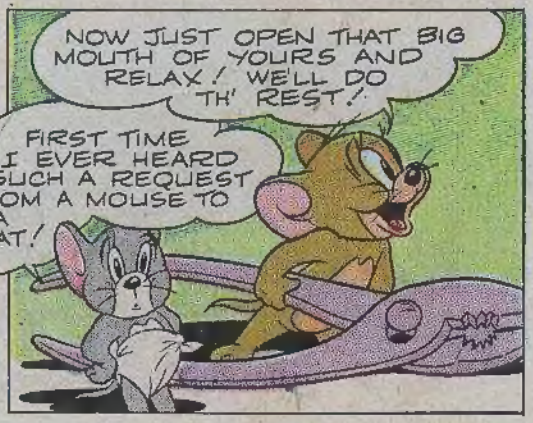

HOW'LL TOM REACT TO ALL THIS, THOUGH!
DON'T WORRY! HE'LL AGREE TO MOST ANYTHING IN HIS CONDITION!

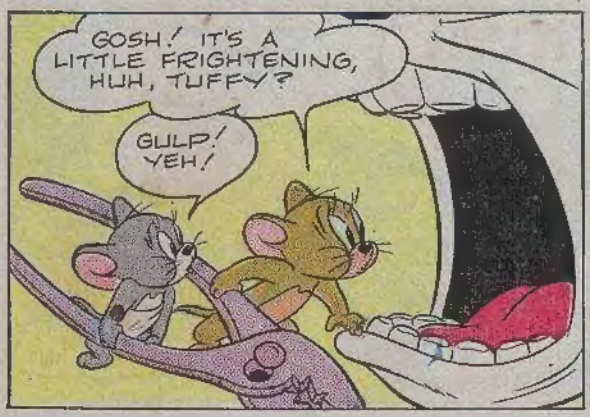
ER.. TOM, OL' PAL, WE'D LIKE TO HELP YOU OUT! WE HAVE AN IDEA!
HUH?

AH... WE WOULD LIKE TO PULL OUT THAT ACHING TOOTH FOR YOU!
TRY TO, THAT IS!
WELL... MMM, IF YOU PULL IT, OKAY....

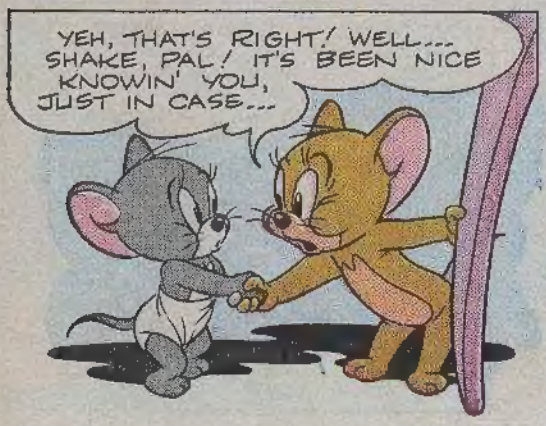

BUT IF YOU PULL ANY OF YOUR FUNNY TRICKS, LOOK OUT!

OH, TOM! HOW COULD YOU SUGGEST SUCH A THING?
HUH! TO THINK I'D LET MICE PULL ANY OF MY TEETH!

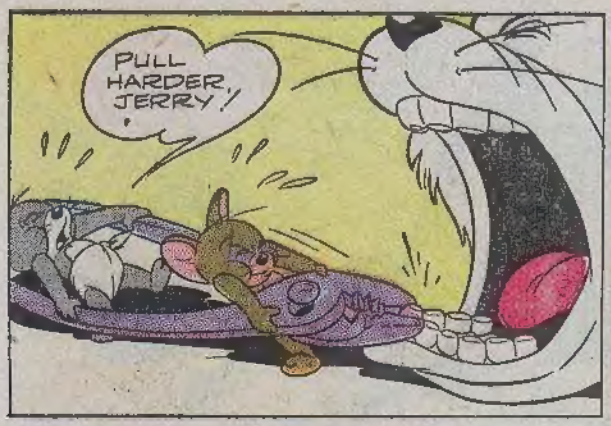

NOW JUST OPEN THAT BIG MOUTH OF YOURS AND RELAX! WE'LL DO TH' REST!
FIRST TIME I EVER HEARD SUCH A REQUEST FROM A MOUSE TO A CAT!

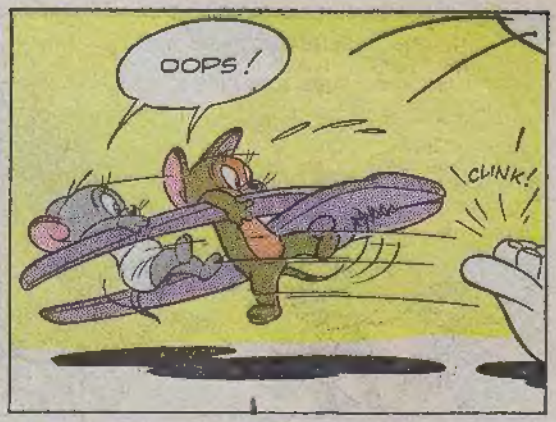

GOSH! IT'S A LITTLE FRIGHTENING, HUH, TUFFY?
GULP! YEH!

WHOSE IDEA WAS THIS, ANYWAY?
YOURS... REMEMBER?


YEH, THAT'S RIGHT! WELL... SHAKE, PAL! IT'S BEEN NICE KNOWIN' YOU, JUST IN CASE...

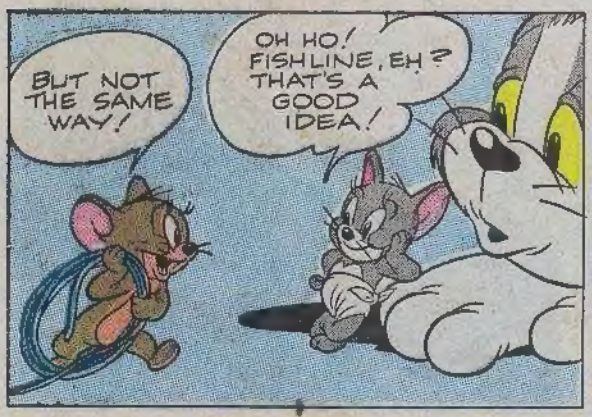
OKAY, TOM, WE'RE READY! WHICH TOOTH IS IT?
'HISS ONE 'ERE!

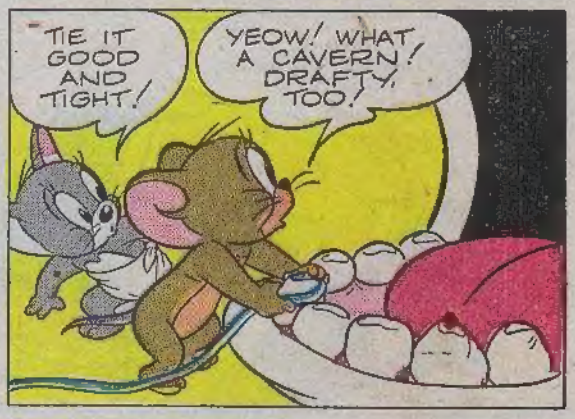

PULL HARDER, JERRY!

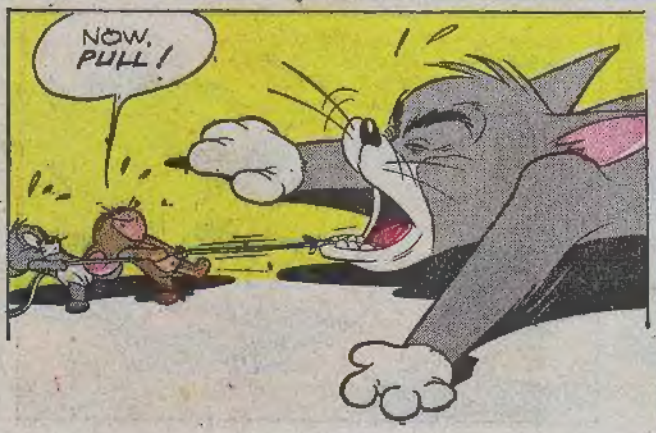

OOPS!
CLINK!

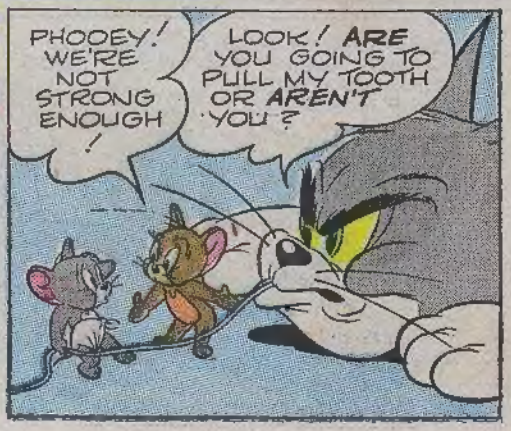
WHUMP!

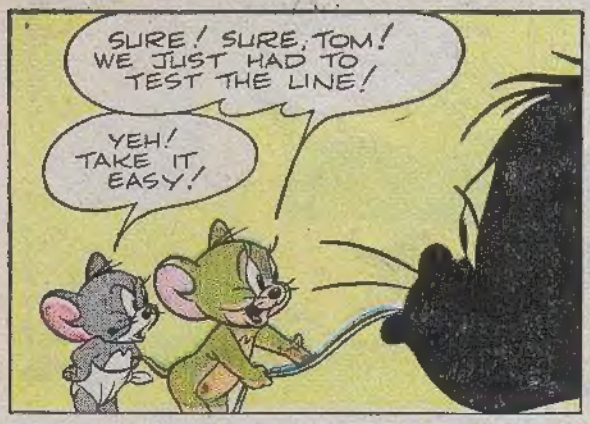
WELL, THAT DIDN'T WORK!
NO! BUT IF ONCE YOU DON'T SUCCEED, TRY AGAIN!


BUT NOT THE SAME WAY!
OH HO! FISHLINE, EH? THAT'S A GOOD IDEA!

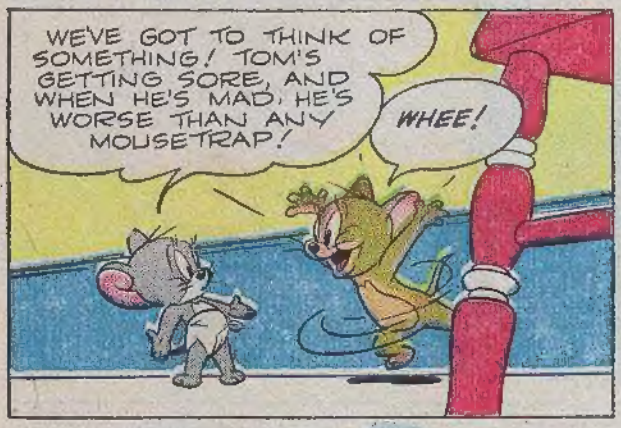

TIE IT GOOD AND TIGHT!
YEOW! WHAT A CAVERN! DRAFTY, TOO!

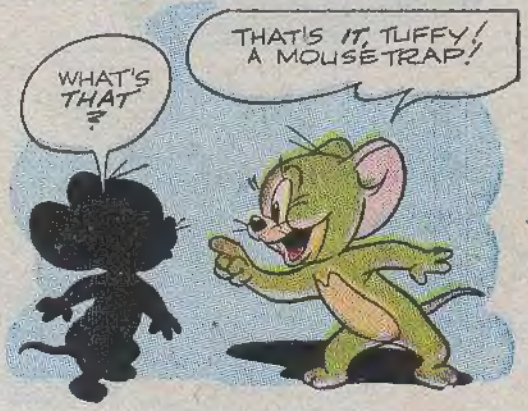

NOW, PULL!

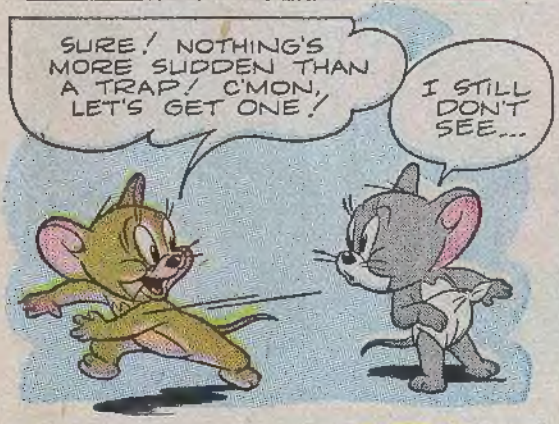

PHOOEY! WE'RE NOT STRONG ENOUGH!
LOOK! ARE YOU GOING TO PULL MY TOOTH OR AREN'T YOU?

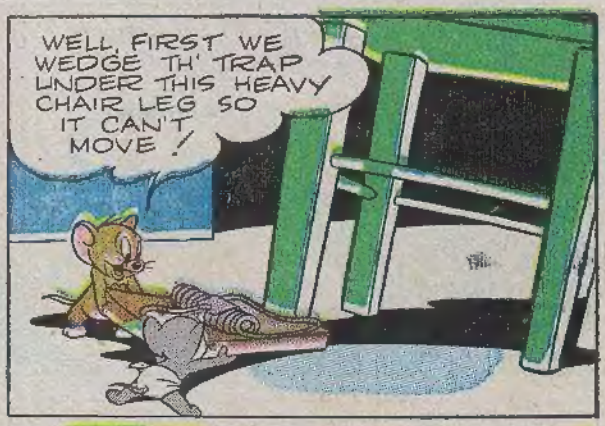

SURE! SURE, TOM! WE JUST HAD TO TEST THE LINE!
YEH! TAKE IT EASY!

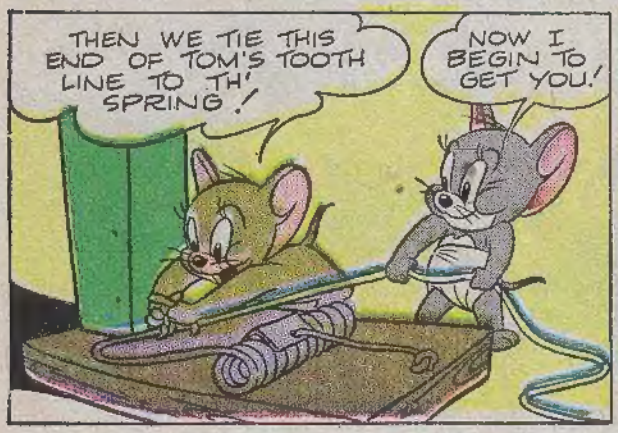
WE COULD TRY THE OLD-FASHIONED SLAM-TH'-DOOR TECHNIQUE!
NO! IT'S GOTTA BE A SUDDEN YANK!

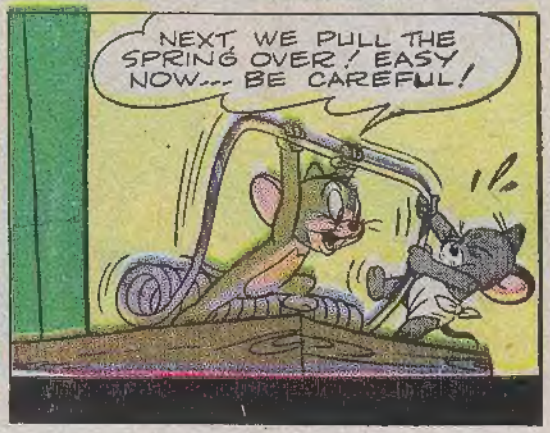

WE'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING! TOM'S GETTING SORE, AND WHEN HE'S MAD, HE'S WORSE THAN ANY MOUSETRAP!
WHEE!

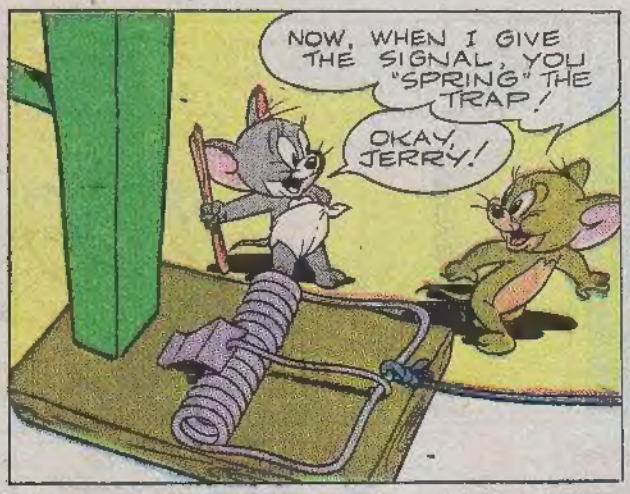

WHAT'S THAT?
THAT'S IT, TUFFY! A MOUSETRAP!

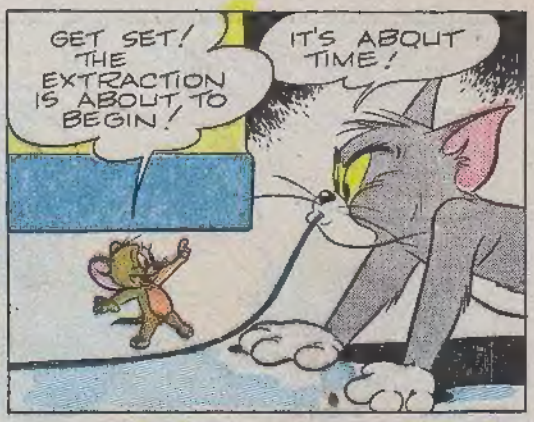

SURE! NOTHING'S MORE SUDDEN THAN A TRAP! C'MON, LET'S GET ONE!
I STILL DON'T SEE...

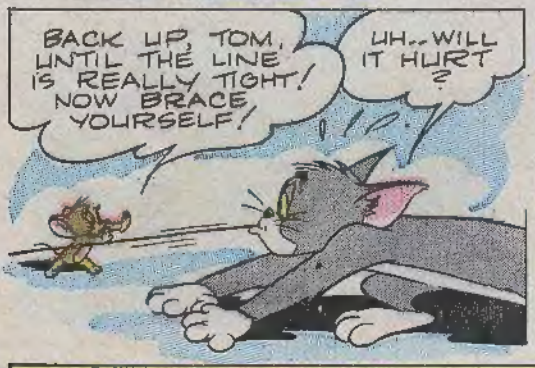

WELL, FIRST WE WEDGE TH' TRAP UNDER THIS HEAVY CHAIR LEG SO IT CAN'T MOVE!

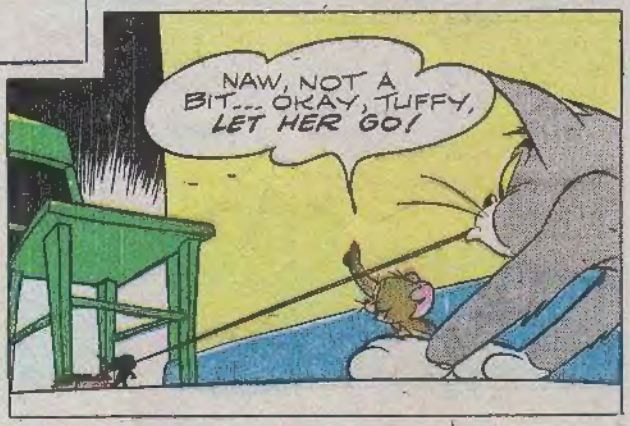

THEN WE TIE THIS END OF TOM'S TOOTH LINE TO TH' SPRING!
NOW I BEGIN TO GET YOU!

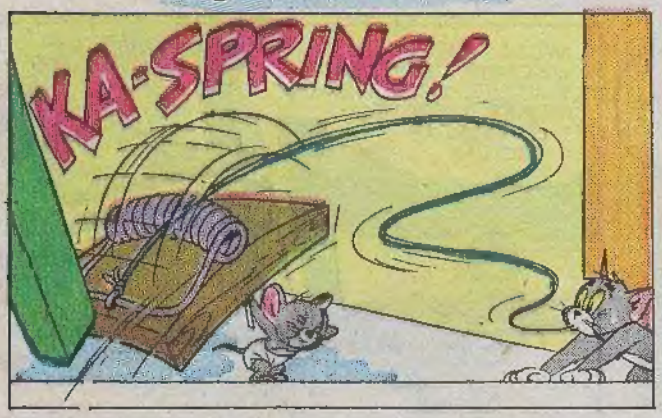

NEXT WE PULL THE SPRING OVER! EASY NOW... BE CAREFUL!


NOW, WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL, YOU "SPRING" THE TRAP!
OKAY, JERRY!

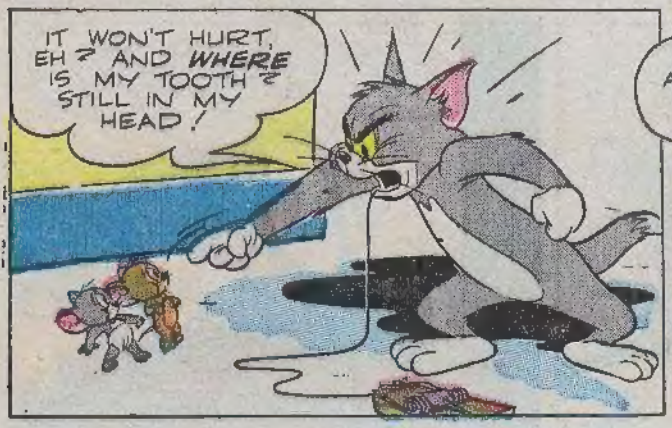

GET SET! THE EXTRACTION IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!
IT'S ABOUT TIME!

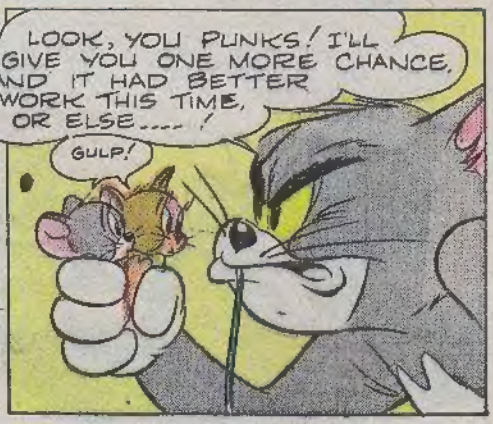

BACK UP, TOM, UNTIL THE LINE IS REALLY TIGHT! NOW BRACE YOURSELF!
UH...WILL IT HURT?

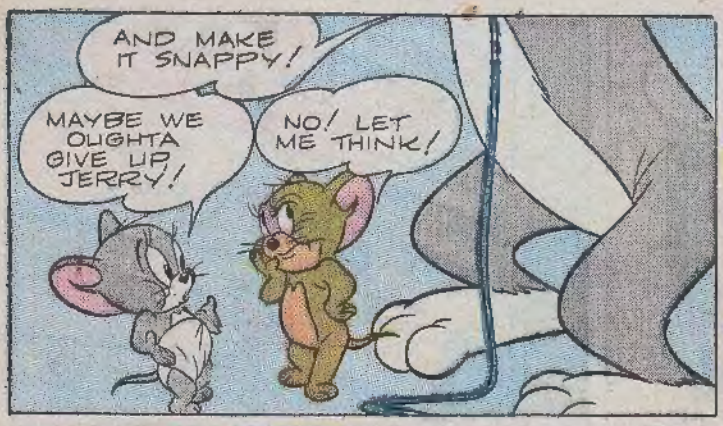

NAW, NOT A BIT... OKAY, TUFFY, LET HER GO!


KA-SPRING!

WHAP!

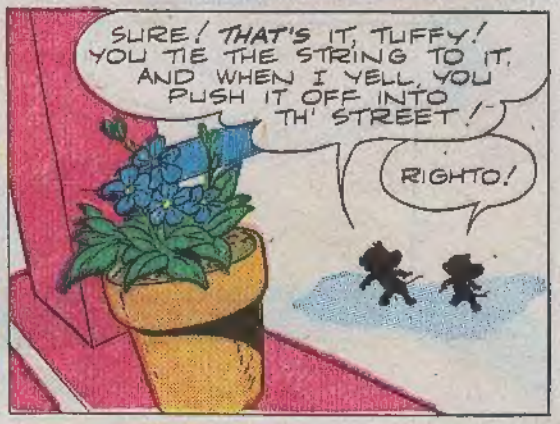

IT WON'T HURT, EH? AND WHERE IS MY TOOTH? STILL IN MY HEAD!


LOOK, YOU PUNKS! I'LL GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE, AND IT HAD BETTER WORK THIS TIME, OR ELSE.....!
GULP!

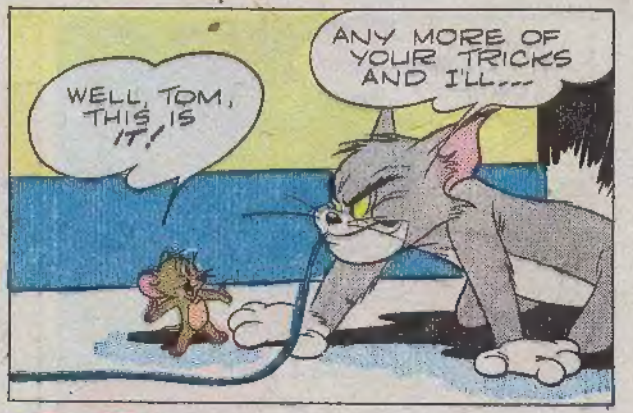

AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!
MAYBE WE OUGHTA GIVE UP JERRY!
NO! LET ME THINK!

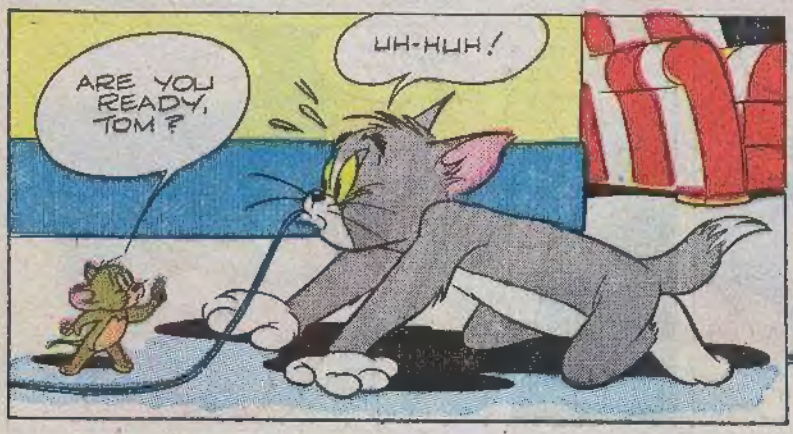
LESSEE... IF WE HAD A REAL HEAVY WEIGHT AND... HMM...
WE'D BETTER GET SOMETHING!

IT SHOULD BE UP HIGH SO IT COULD DROP SUDDENLY AND PULL OUT TH' TOOTH!
WHAT ABOUT THAT BIG FLOWERPOT, JERRY?

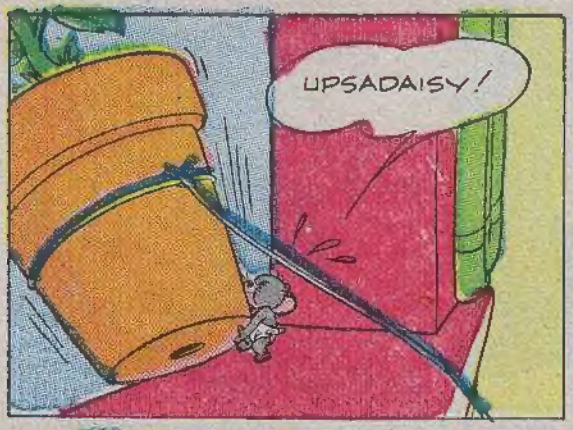

SURE! THAT'S IT, TUFFY! YOU TIE THE STRING TO IT, AND WHEN I YELL, YOU PUSH IT OFF INTO TH' STREET!
RIGHTO!

BOY! I'M PLAYING WITH DYNAMITE! I JUST HOPE IT WORKS THIS TIME!

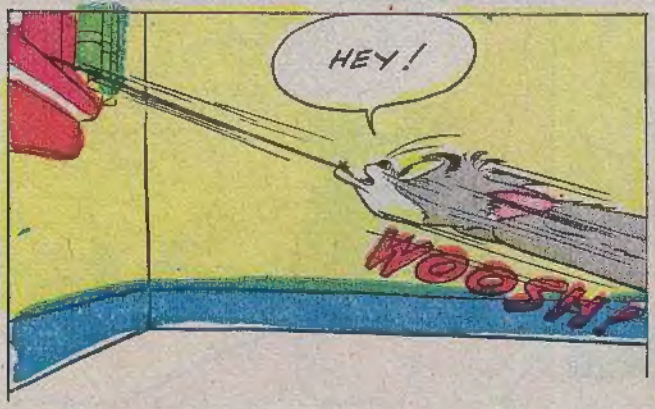

WELL, TOM, THIS IS IT!
ANY MORE OF YOUR TRICKS AND I'LL...

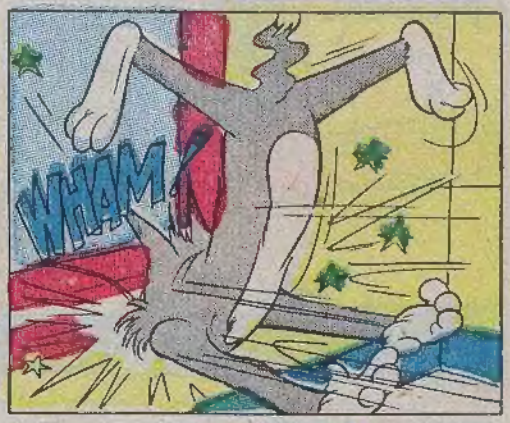

ARE YOU READY, TOM?
UH-HUH!

OKAY, TUFFY, LET 'ER GO!


UPSADAISY!

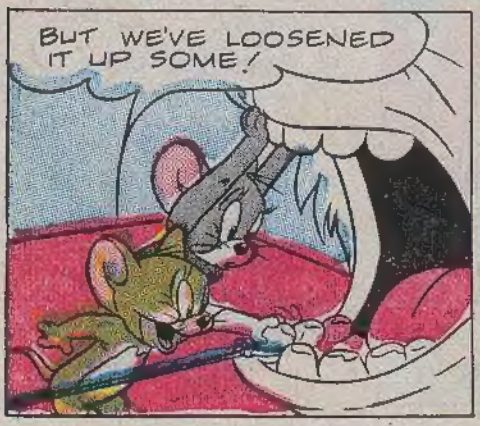
THERE SHE GOES!

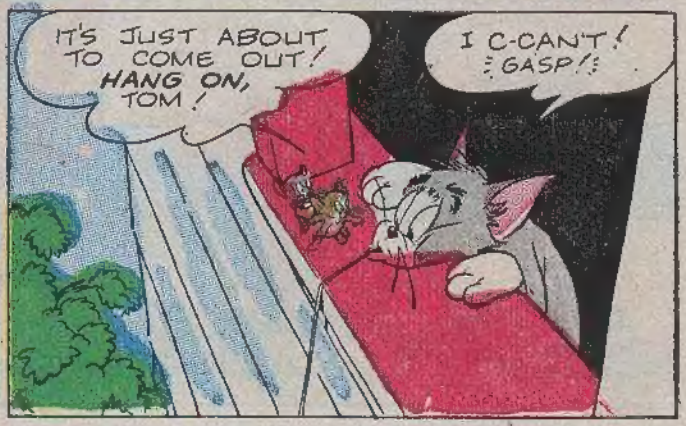

HEY!
WOOSH!

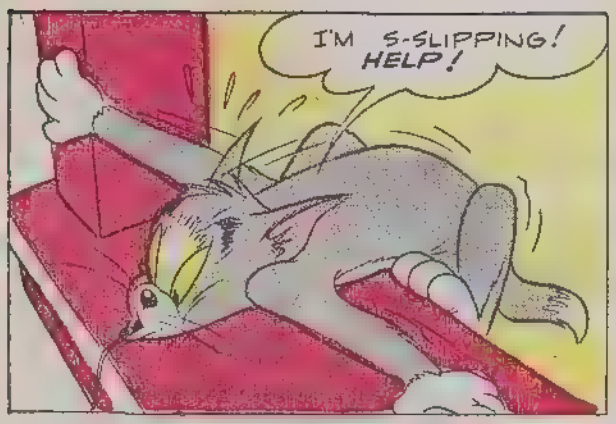

WHAM!

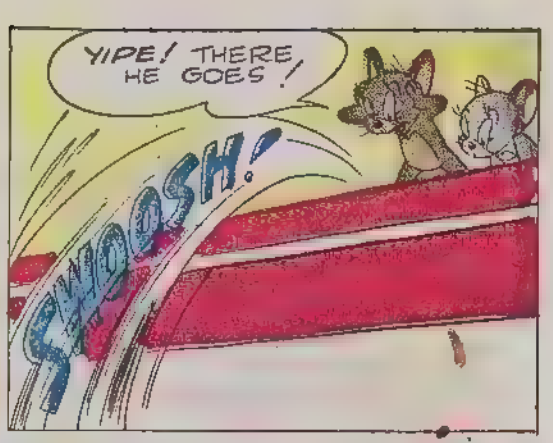
GASP! WHAT HAPPENED? GASP!!
BOY, THAT IS A STUBBORN TOOTH!

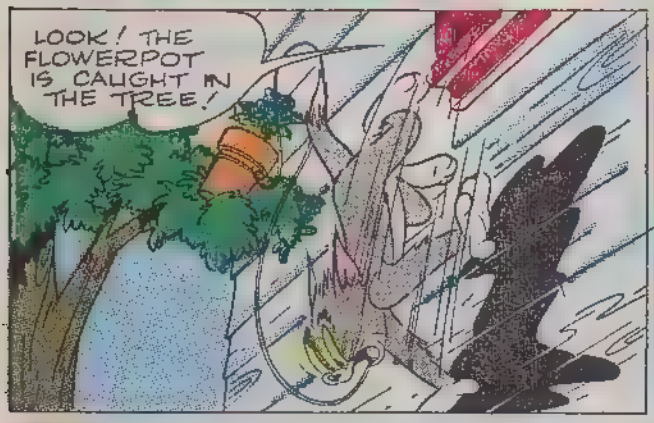
NOW WHAT'LL WE DO, JERRY?
WELL, THAT WASN'T EXACTLY WHAT I EXPECTED TO HAPPEN!

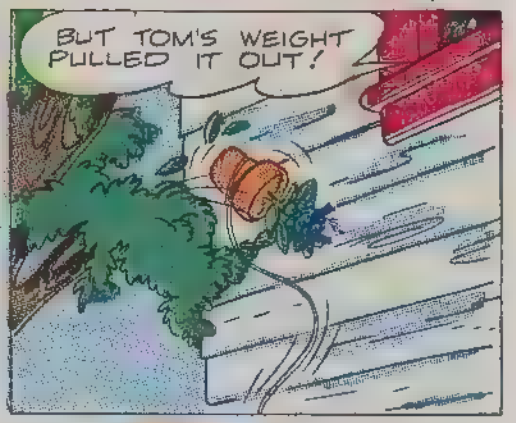

BUT WE'VE LOOSENED IT UP SOME!

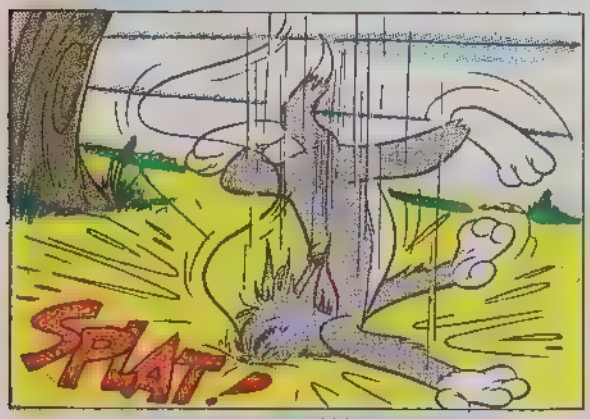

IT'S JUST ABOUT TO COME OUT! HANG ON, TOM!
I C-CAN'T! GASP!

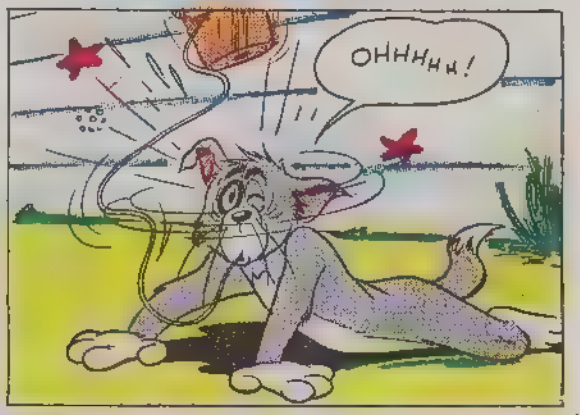

I'M S-SLIPPING! HELP!

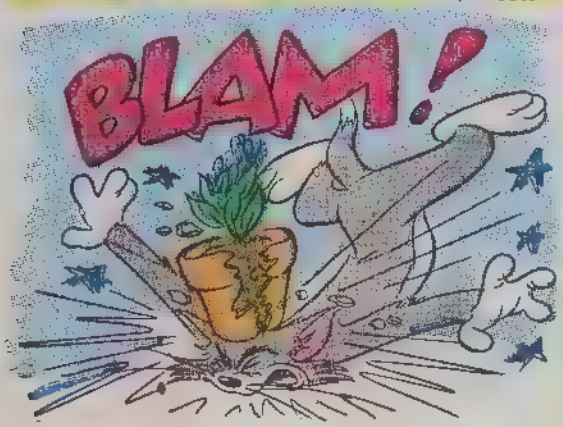

YIPE! THERE HE GOES!
SWOOSH!

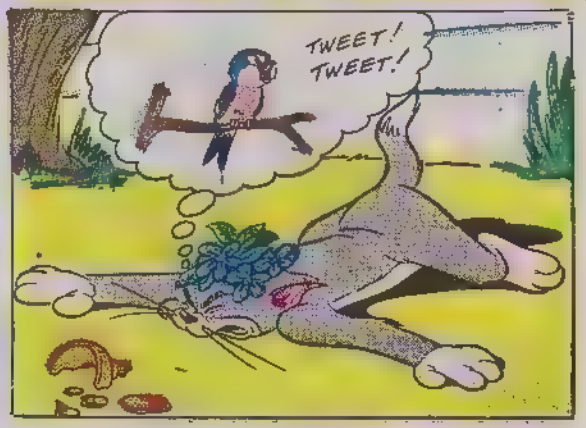

LOOK! THE FLOWERPOT IS CAUGHT IN THE TREE!

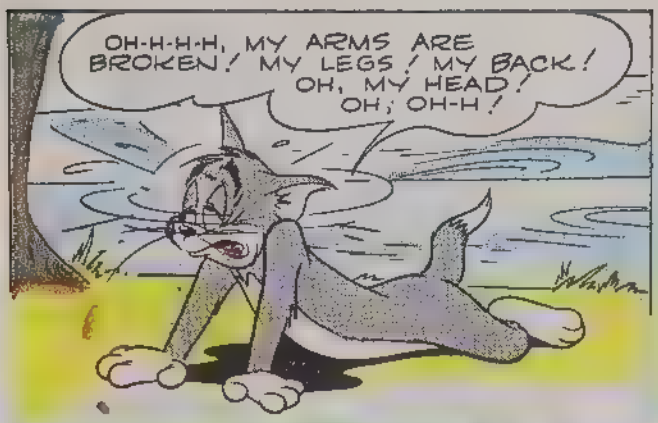

BUT TOM'S WEIGHT PULLED IT OUT!

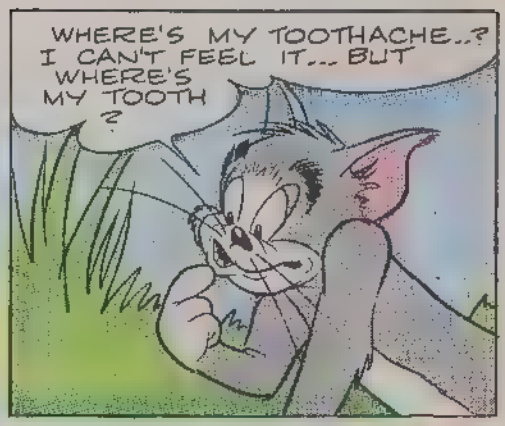

SPLAT!

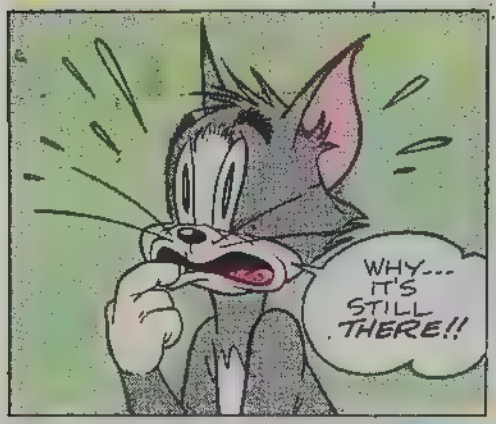

OHHHHH!

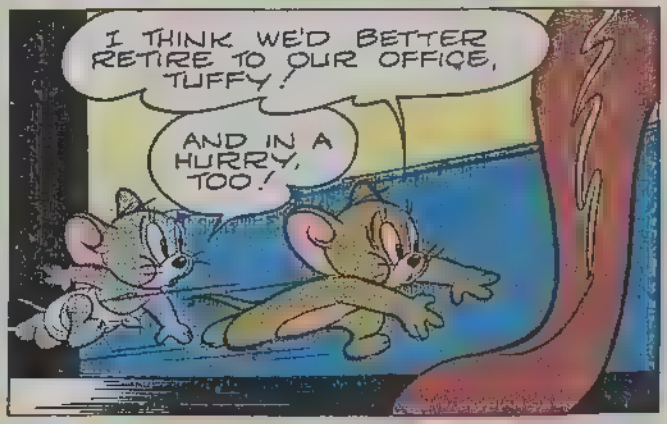

BLAM!

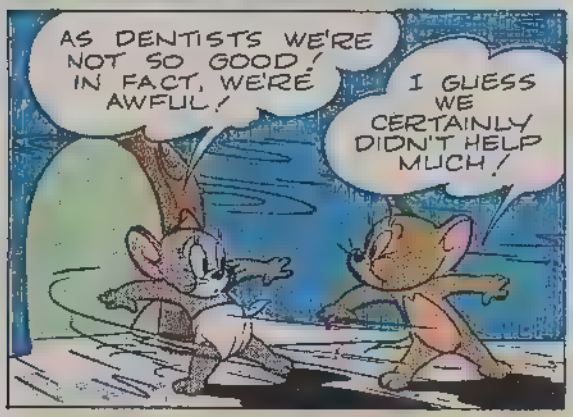

TWEET! TWEET!

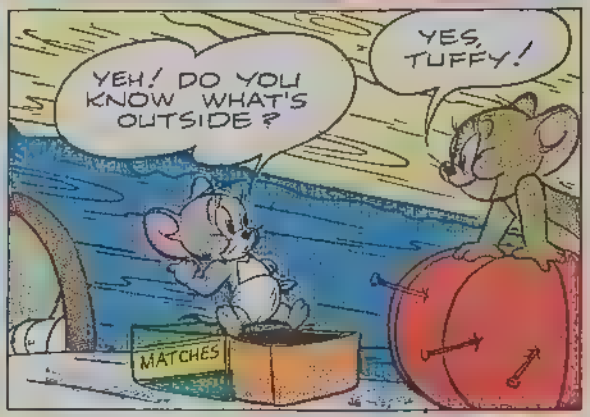


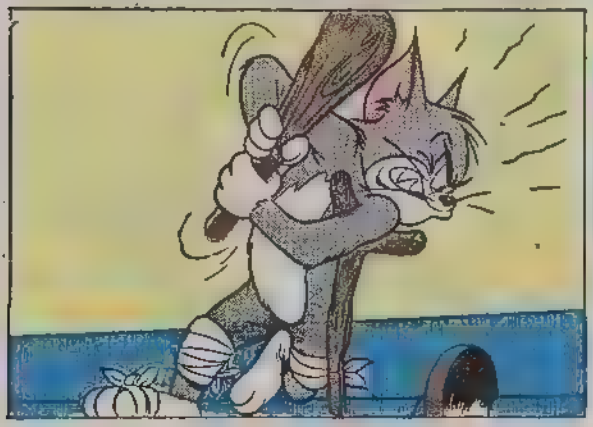


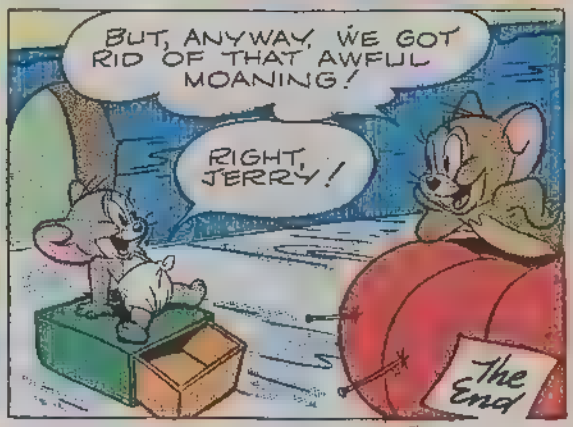




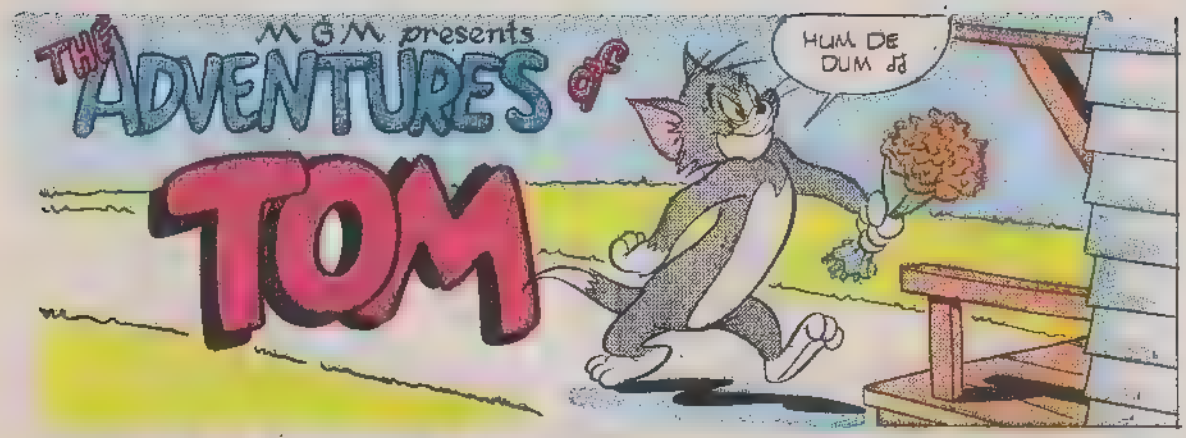


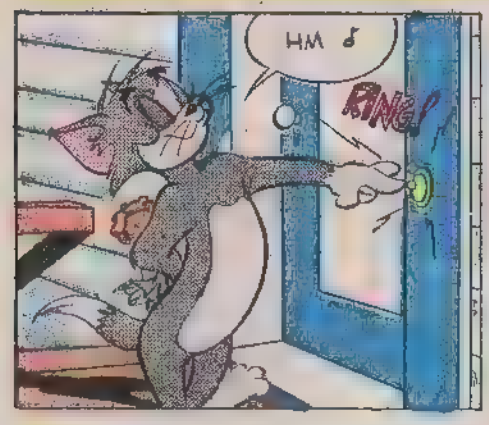


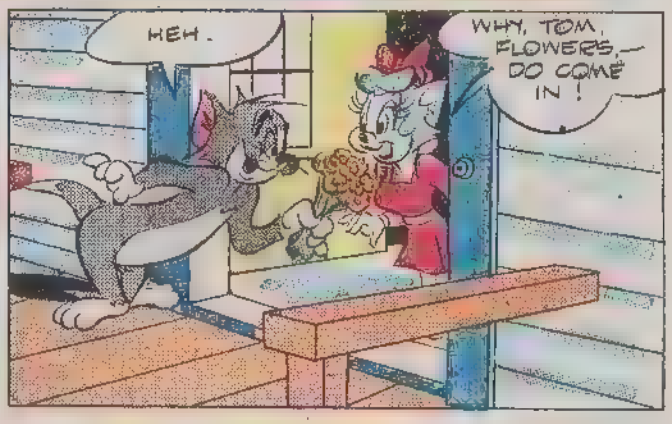


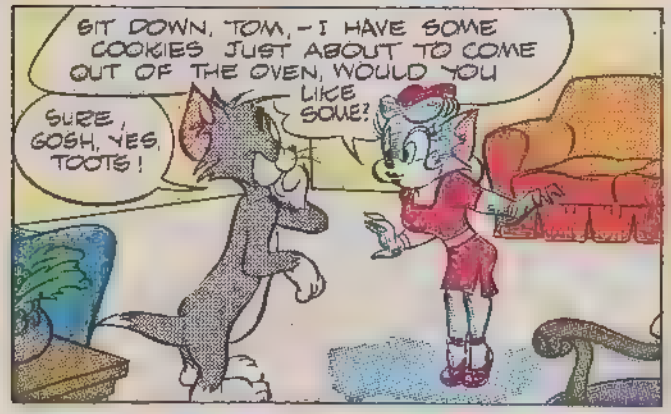


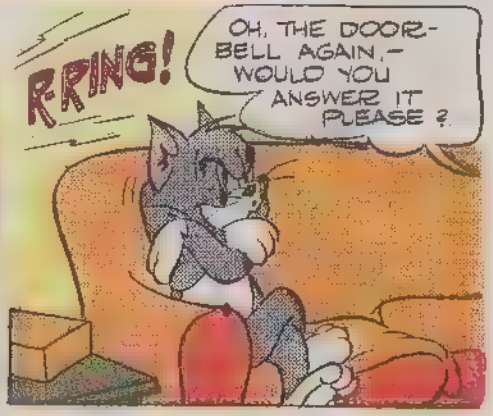
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

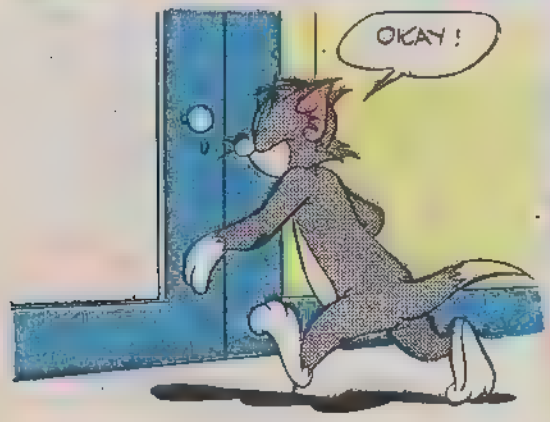

MGM presents
THE ADVENTURES of TOM
HUM DE DUM ♪♪

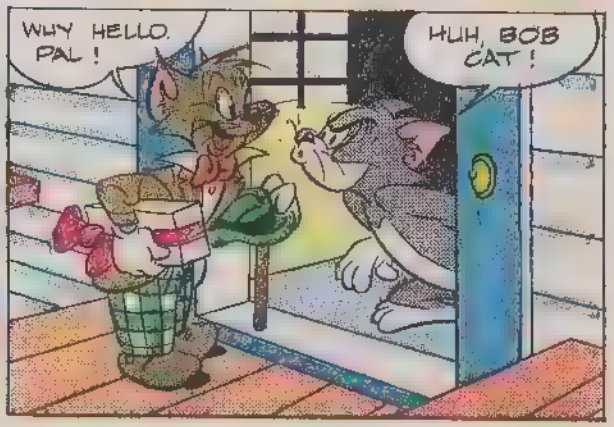

HM ♪
RING!

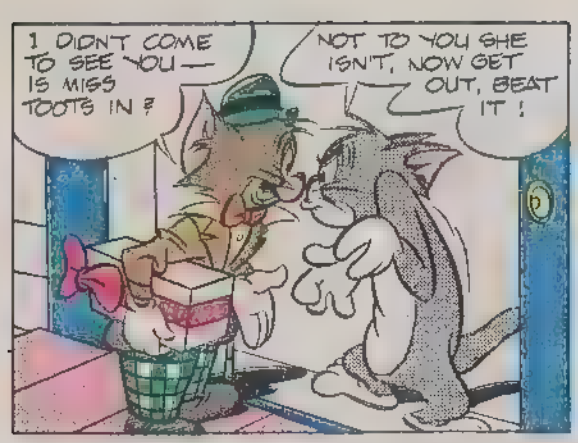

HEH.
WHY, TOM, FLOWERS,— DO COME IN!

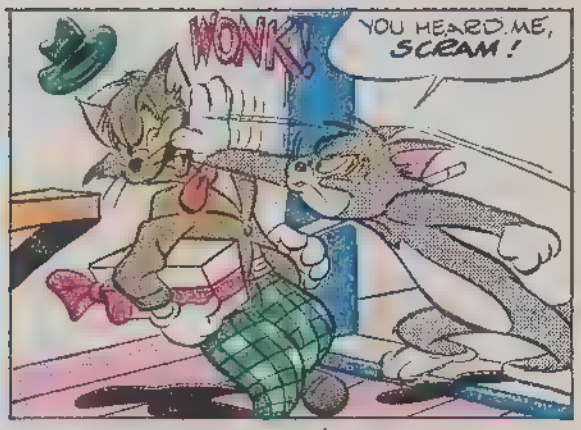

SIT DOWN, TOM,—I HAVE SOME COOKIES JUST ABOUT TO COME OUT OF THE OVEN, WOULD YOU LIKE SOME?
SURE, GOSH, YES, TOOTS!

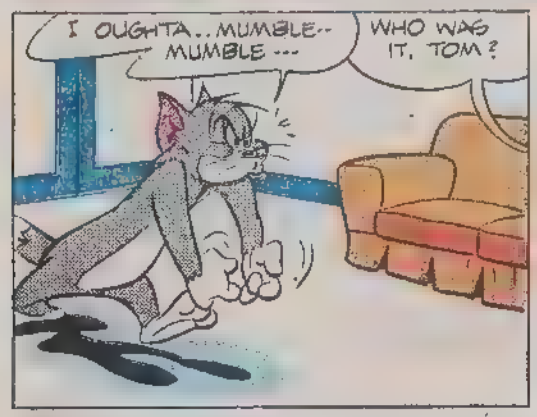

R-RING!
OH, THE DOOR-BELL AGAIN,— WOULD YOU ANSWER IT PLEASE?

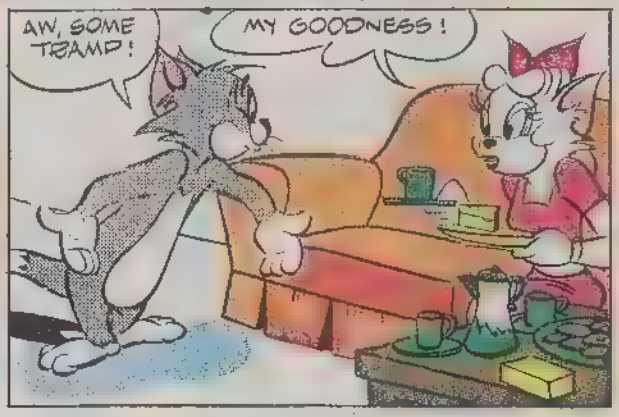

OKAY!

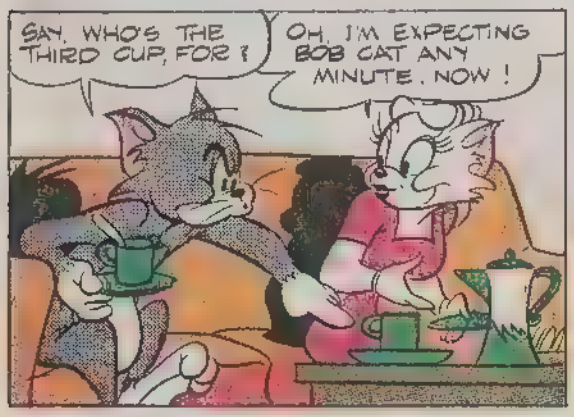

WHY HELLO, PAL!
HUH, BOB CAT!

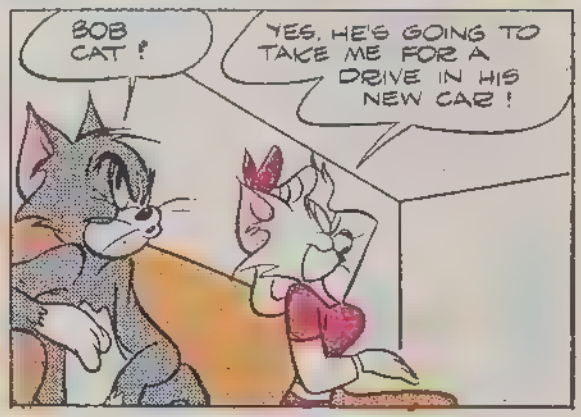

I DIDN'T COME TO SEE YOU — IS MISS TOOTS IN ?
NOT TO YOU SHE ISN'T, NOW GET OUT, BEAT IT !

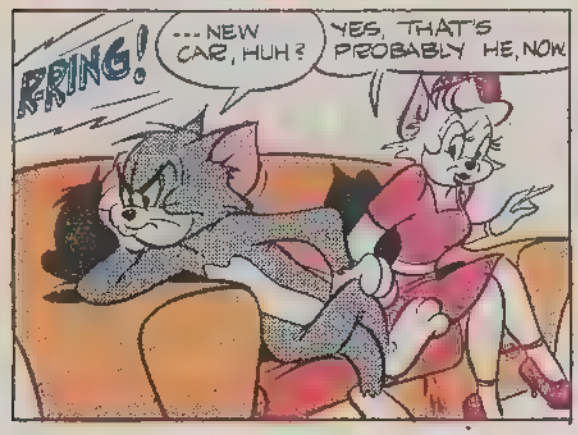

WONK!
YOU HEARD ME, SCRAM !

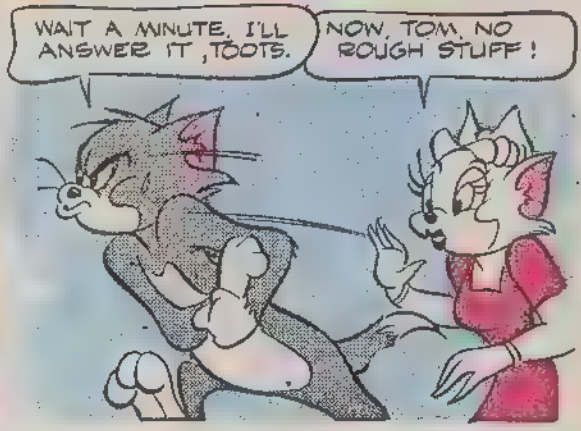

I OUGHTA.. MUMBLE-- MUMBLE ---
WHO WAS IT, TOM ?

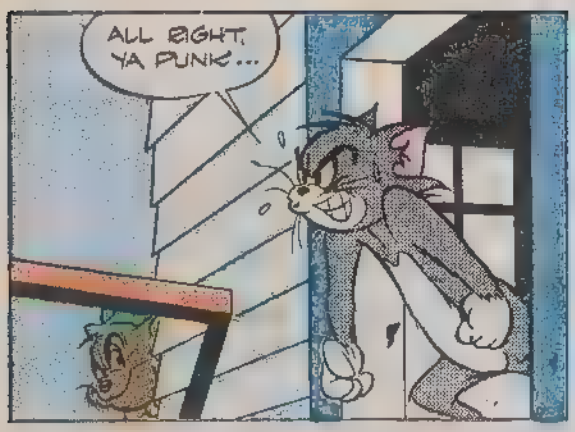

AW, SOME TRAMP !
MY GOODNESS !

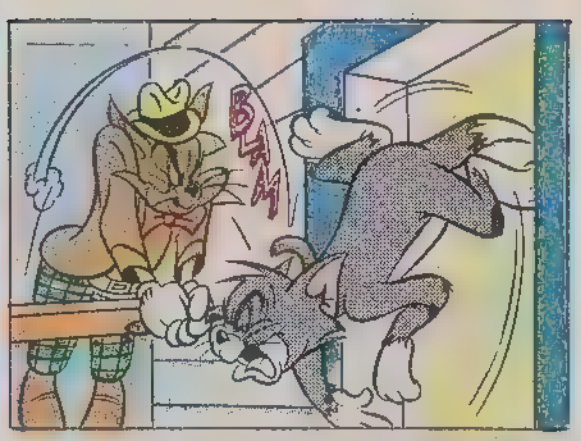

SAY, WHO'S THE THIRD CUP, FOR ?
OH, I'M EXPECTING BOB CAT ANY MINUTE, NOW !

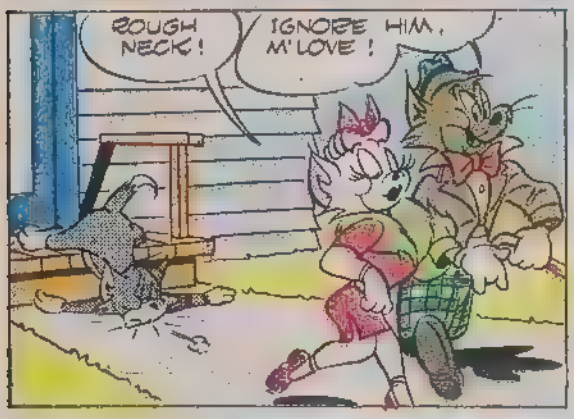

BOB CAT !
YES, HE'S GOING TO TAKE ME FOR A DRIVE IN HIS NEW CAR !

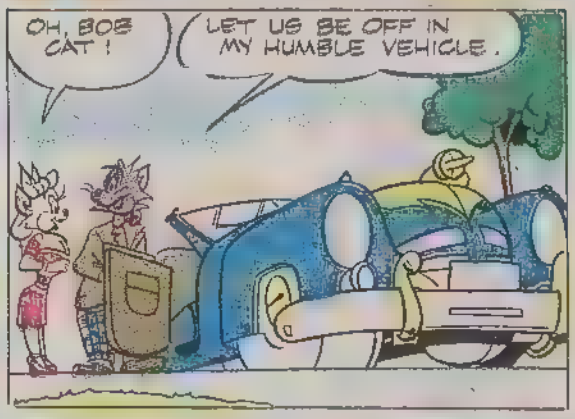

RING!
--- NEW CAR, HUH ?
YES, THAT'S PROBABLY HE, NOW.

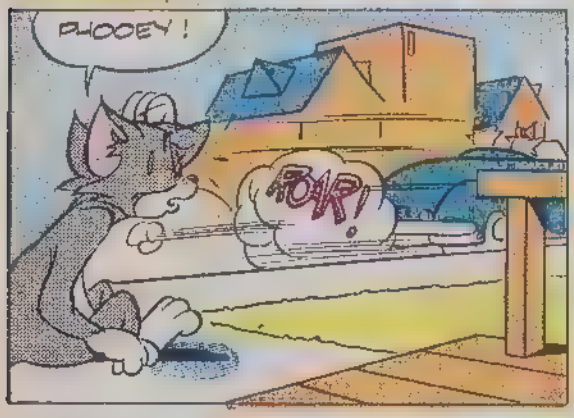

WAIT A MINUTE, I'LL ANSWER IT, TOOTS.
NOW, TOM, NO ROUGH STUFF !

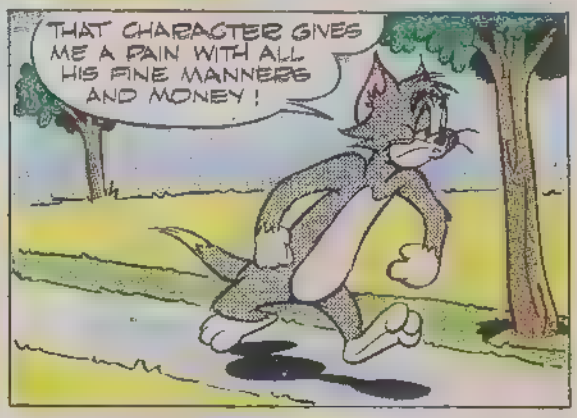

ALL RIGHT, YA PUNK...

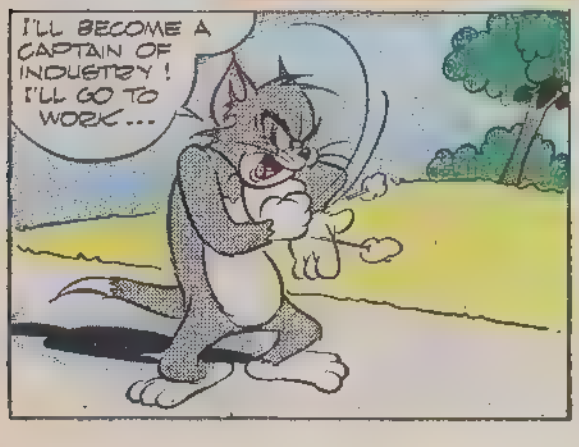

BLAM

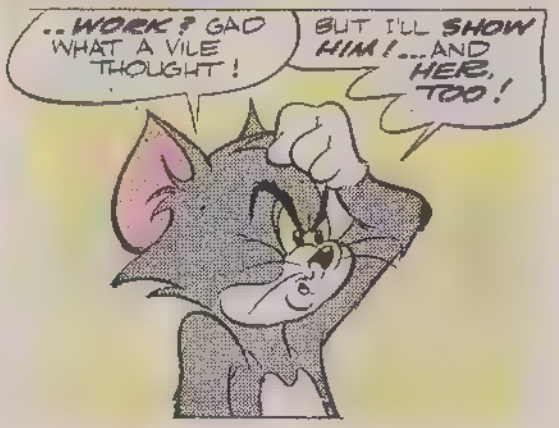

ROUGH NECK!
IGNORE HIM, M'LOVE!

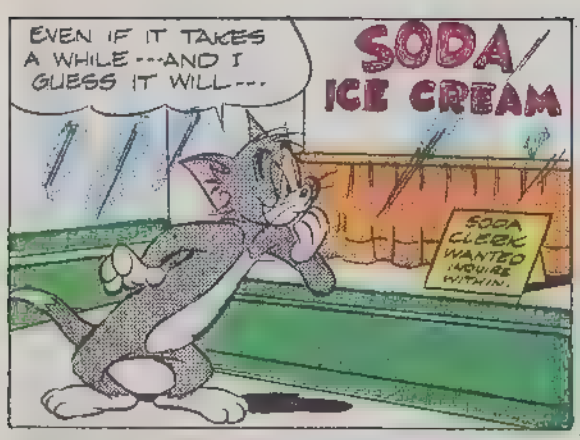

OH, BOB CAT!
LET US BE OFF IN MY HUMBLE VEHICLE.

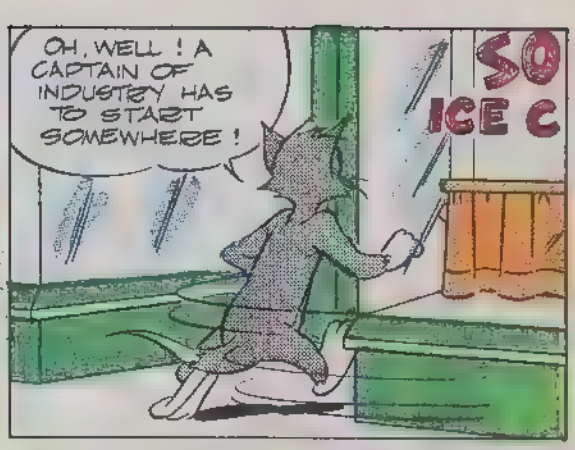

PHOOEY!
BOAR!

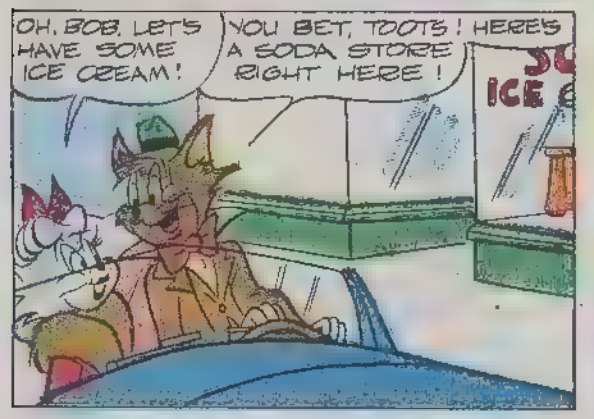

THAT CHARACTER GIVES ME A PAIN WITH ALL HIS FINE MANNERS AND MONEY!

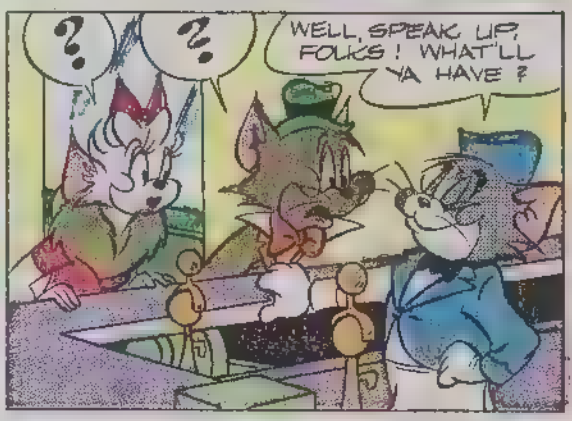

I'LL BECOME A CAPTAIN OF INDUSTRY! I'LL GO TO WORK...

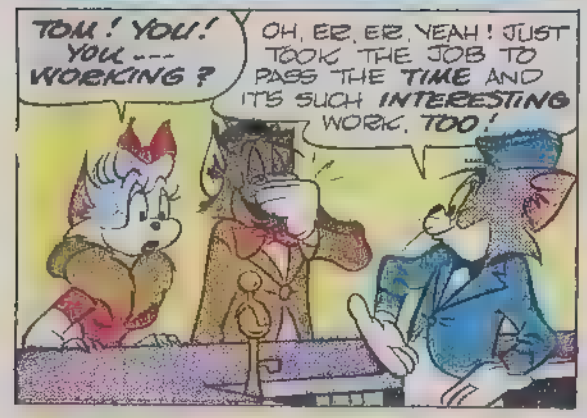

..WORK? GAD WHAT A VILE THOUGHT!
BUT I'LL SHOW HIM!...AND HER, TOO!

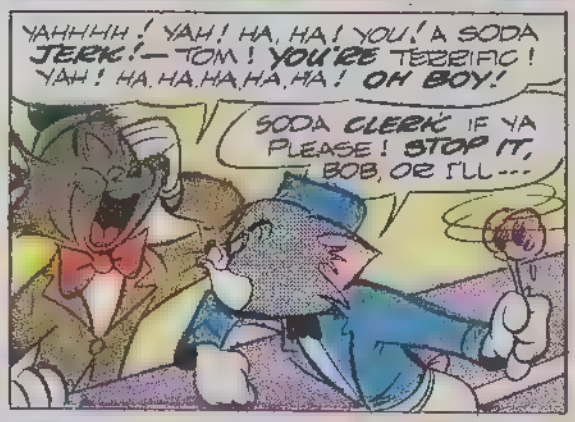

EVEN IF IT TAKES A WHILE---AND I GUESS IT WILL---
SODA/ ICE CREAM
SODA CLERK WANTED INQUIRE WITHIN.

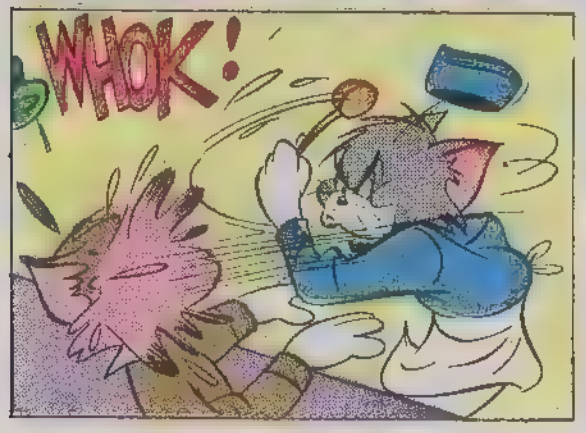

OH, WELL! A CAPTAIN OF INDUSTRY HAS TO START SOMEWHERE!

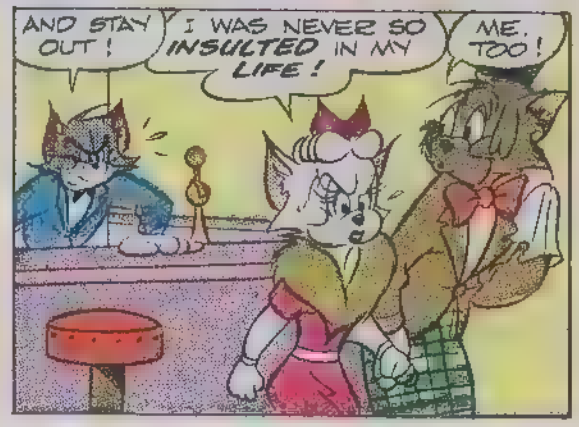

OH, BOB, LET'S HAVE SOME ICE CREAM!
YOU BET, TOOTS! HERE'S A SODA STORE RIGHT HERE!

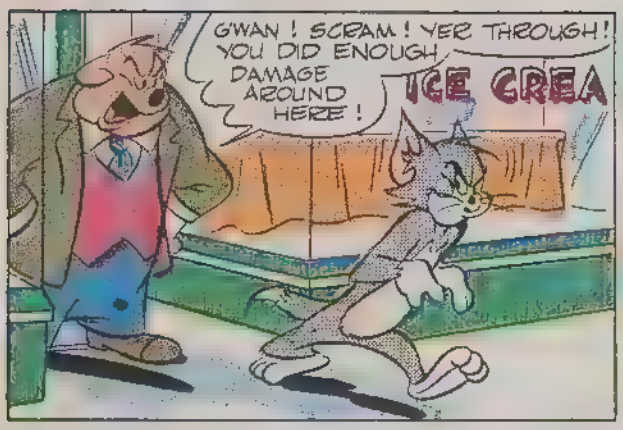

?
?
WELL, SPEAK UP, FOLKS! WHAT'LL YA HAVE?

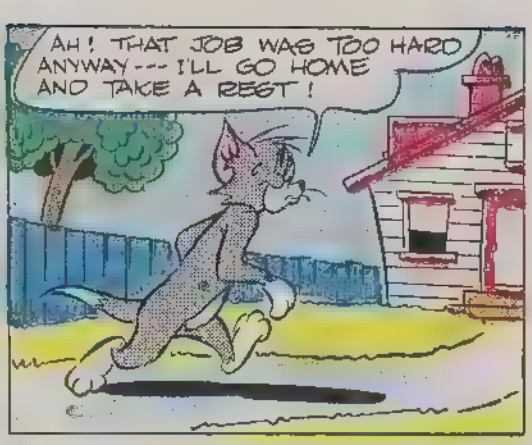

TOM! YOU! YOU--- WORKING?
OH, ER, ER, YEAH! JUST TOOK THE JOB TO PASS THE TIME AND IT'S SUCH INTERESTING WORK, TOO!

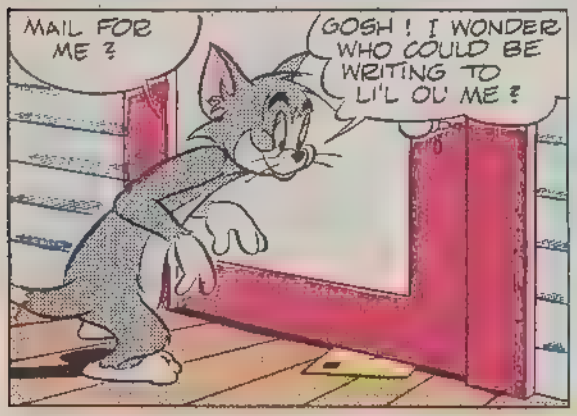

YAHHHH! YAH! HA, HA! YOU! A SODA JERK!—TOM! YOU'RE TERRIFIC! YAH! HA, HA, HA, HA, HA! OH BOY!
SODA CLERK IF YA PLEASE! STOP IT, BOB, OR I'LL---

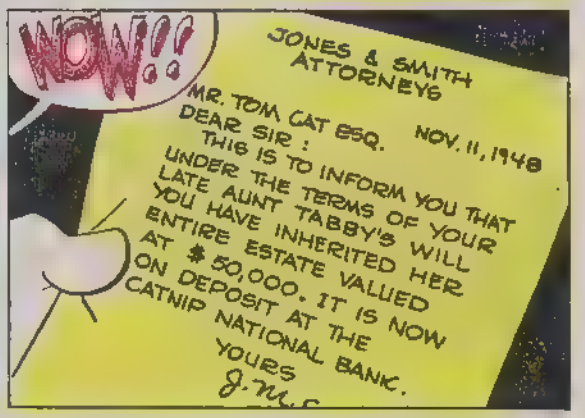

WHOK!

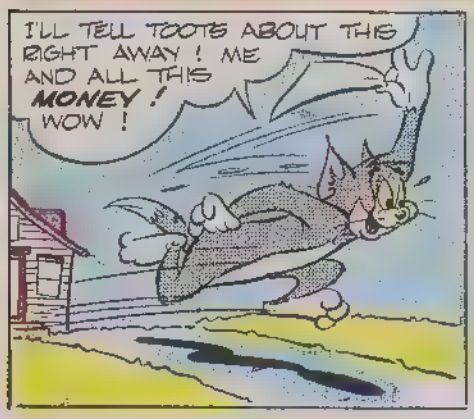

AND STAY OUT!
I WAS NEVER SO INSULTED IN MY LIFE!
ME, TOO!

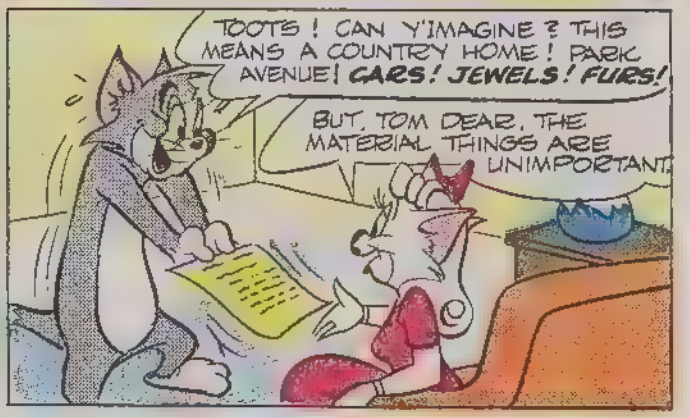

GWAN ! SCRAM ! YER THROUGH! YOU DID ENOUGH DAMAGE AROUND HERE !
ICE CREA

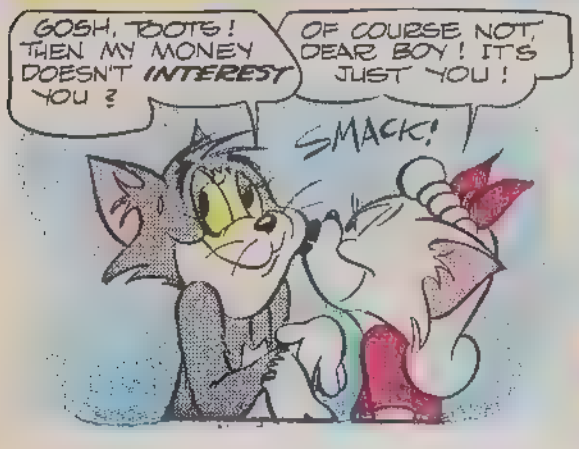

AH ! THAT JOB WAS TOO HARD ANYWAY --- I'LL GO HOME AND TAKE A REST !

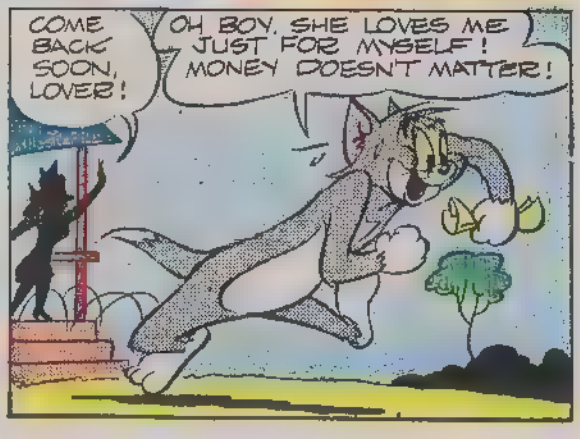

MAIL FOR ME ?
GOSH ! I WONDER WHO COULD BE WRITING TO LI'L OL' ME ?

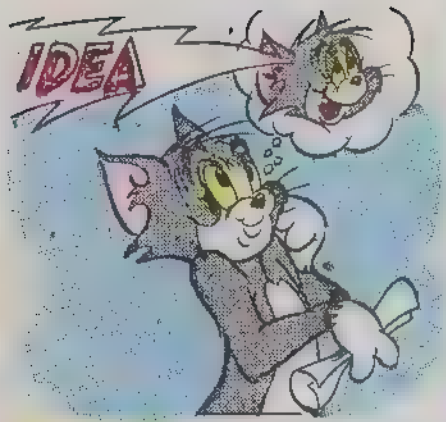

WOW!!
JONES & SMITH
ATTORNEYS
MR. TOM CAT ESQ. NOV. 11, 1948
DEAR SIR :
THIS IS TO INFORM YOU THAT UNDER THE TERMS OF YOUR LATE AUNT TABBY'S WILL YOU HAVE INHERITED HER ENTIRE ESTATE VALUED AT $ 50,000. IT IS NOW ON DEPOSIT AT THE CATNIP NATIONAL BANK.
YOURS
J. M. S.

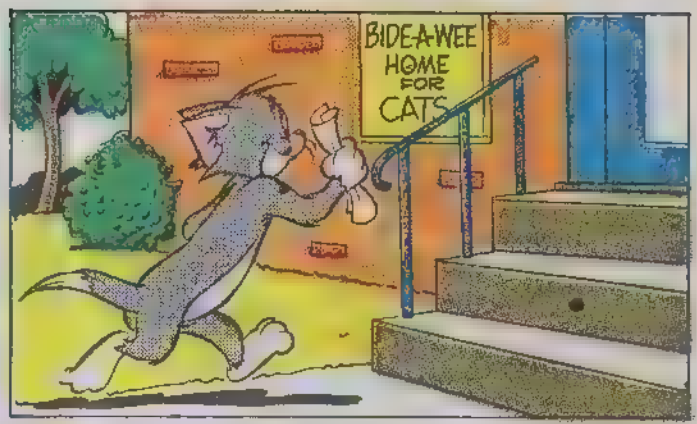

I'LL TELL TOOTS ABOUT THIS RIGHT AWAY ! ME AND ALL THIS MONEY ! WOW !

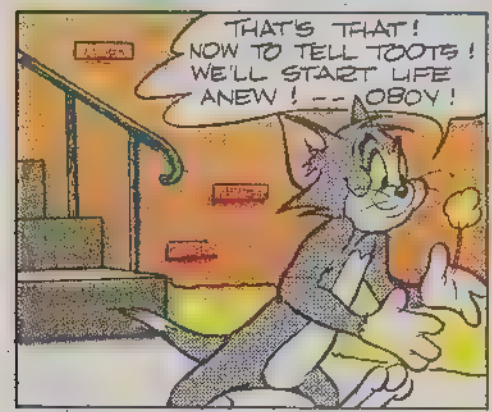

TOOTS ! CAN Y'IMAGINE ? THIS MEANS A COUNTRY HOME ! PARK AVENUE! CARS! JEWELS! FURS!
BUT, TOM DEAR, THE MATERIAL THINGS ARE UNIMPORTANT.

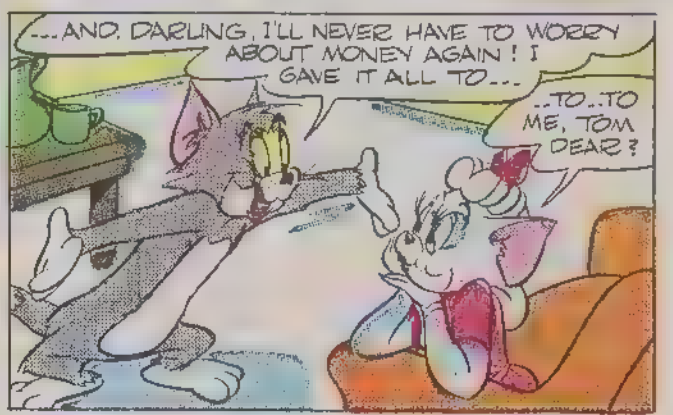

GOSH, TOOTS ! THEN MY MONEY DOESN'T INTEREST YOU ?
OF COURSE NOT, DEAR BOY ! IT'S JUST YOU !
SMACK!

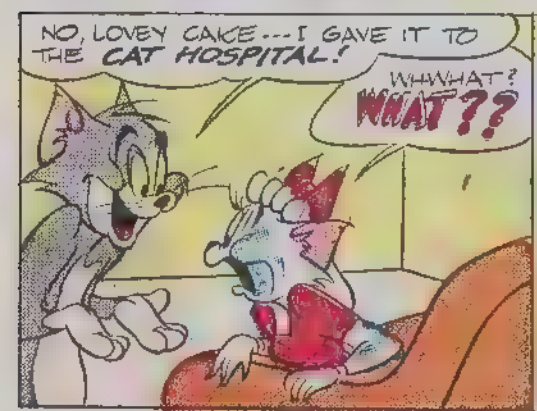

COME BACK SOON, LOVER!
OH BOY, SHE LOVES ME JUST FOR MYSELF ! MONEY DOESN'T MATTER!

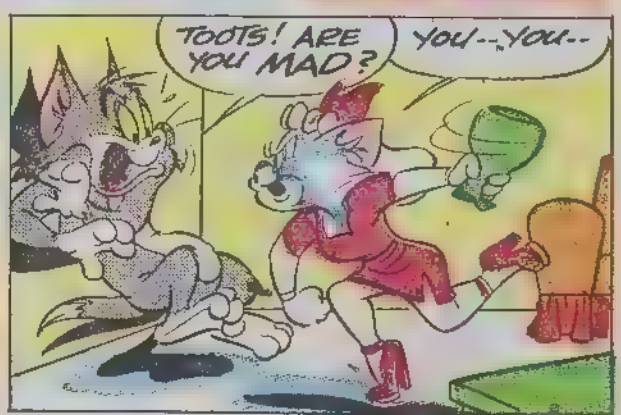


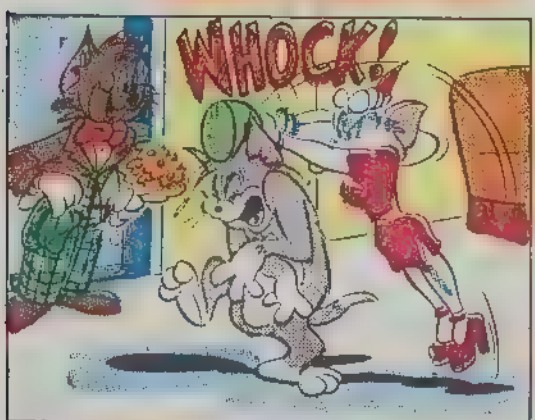


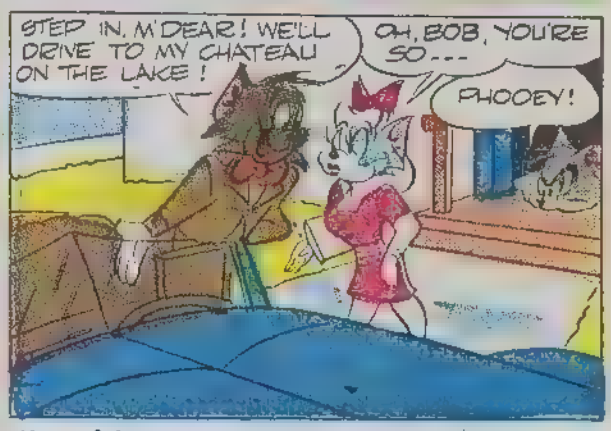






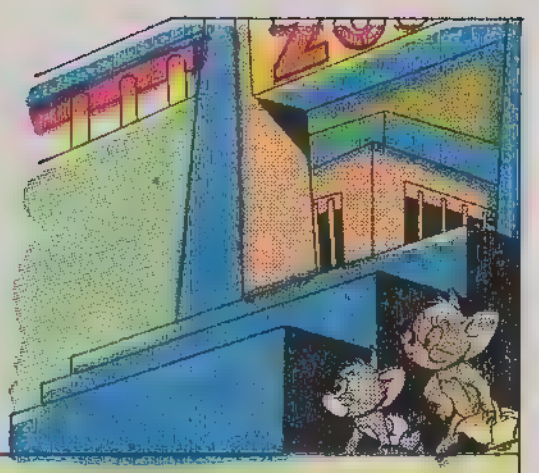






M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

the M&M presents the Adventures of Jerry



The big lion lay stretched out in his cage sound asleep. He was probably dreaming of a day long ago when he had been king of the jungle and all the other animals had fled in terror at the sound of his voice. In the next cage a huge tiger paced back and forth as she had done countless times before, always hoping the thick iron bars would suddenly disappear and she would be free to go where she pleased. A short distance away in the elephant house the elephant stood in a corner of his cage and absent-mindedly felt around on the floor with his trunk for stray wisps of hay left over from his last meal. Even the monkey house was quiet; the little trapezes hung motionless and the monkeys sat around silent and sleepy-eyed.

It was Monday afternoon in the zoo, and very few people visited the zoo on Mondays. In fact, the only visitors in the whole place were two little mice—you guessed it—Jerry and Tuffy!

Early that morning Tuffy had said to Jerry that he would like to go to the zoo some time. Jerry thought for a while but he couldn't think of anything important they had to do that day except eat. But then Jerry decided maybe they would eat just as well at the zoo; so off to the zoo they went.

Now, as they went through the main gate they wondered why there was nobody else in sight.

"Gosh," said Tuffy, "the place is deserted. Maybe it's closed. Maybe all the animals escaped!"

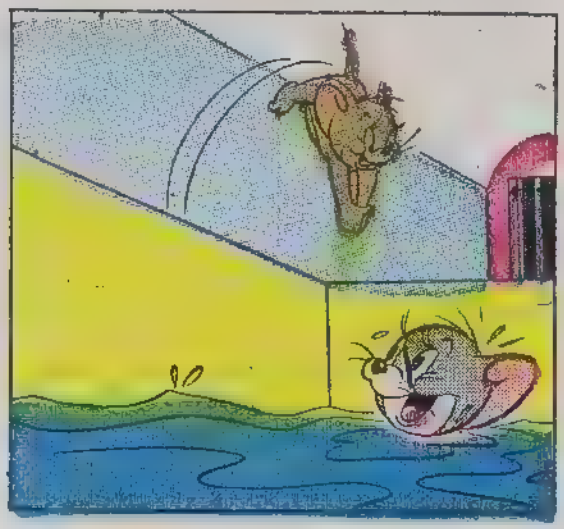
"No!" said Jerry. "It couldn't be that. Look! There's the zebra in his cage!"

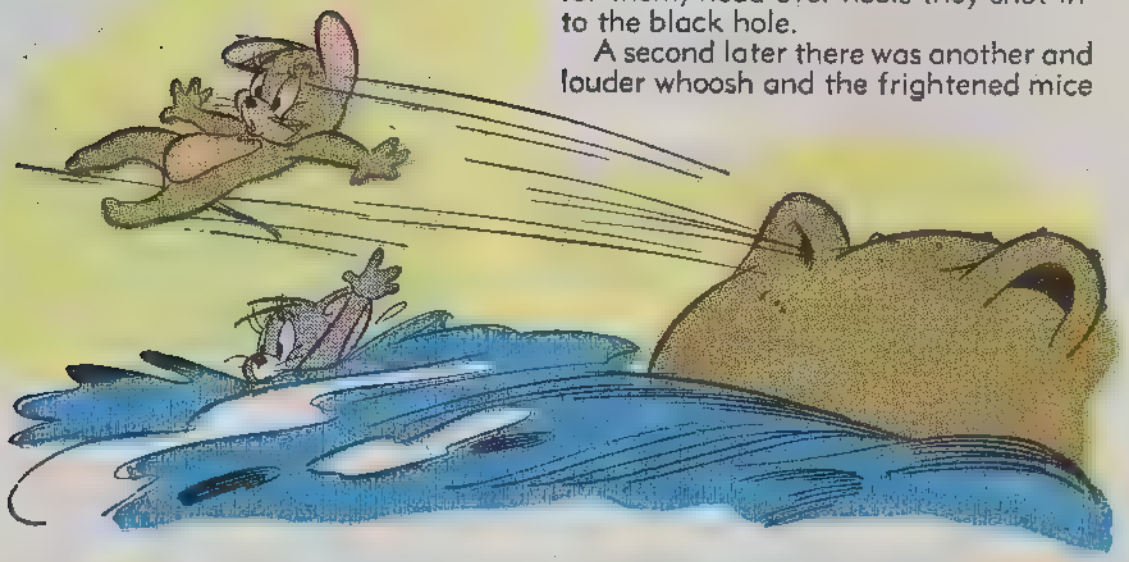
The zebra was standing with his face to the wall, and, except for the sudden flicking of his tail to chase the flies, he looked like a statue.

"Well, it sure is quiet here," grumbled Tuffy. "I wish there were a lot of people around because then the animals would be more lively."

"Oh, well, we can't have everything," said Jerry. "Come on, let's see what's in this house!"

Jerry was pointing to the elephant house. The little mice found a narrow





great wind. They tried to brace themselves but the suction was too strong for them; head over heels they shot into the black hole.

A second later there was another and louder whoosh and the frightened mice

space under the door, and squeezing through, they found themselves in a great sunlit room with long rows of thick iron bars on either side.

Almost immediately Jerry noticed a huge swimming pool behind the bars on the right hand side of the room.

"Oboy, look!" he squeaked. "A swimming pool! And it's empty!"

"What are we waiting for?" cried Tuffy stripping off his diaper. "Let's take a dip!"

The happy little mice raced through the bars and plunged into the cool water of the tank. They swam and splashed and were having a wonderful time when Tuffy called Jerry's attention to two identical little bumps about a foot apart that stuck up out of the water at the other end of the tank.

"Look, Jerry!" he cried. "Two little islands!"

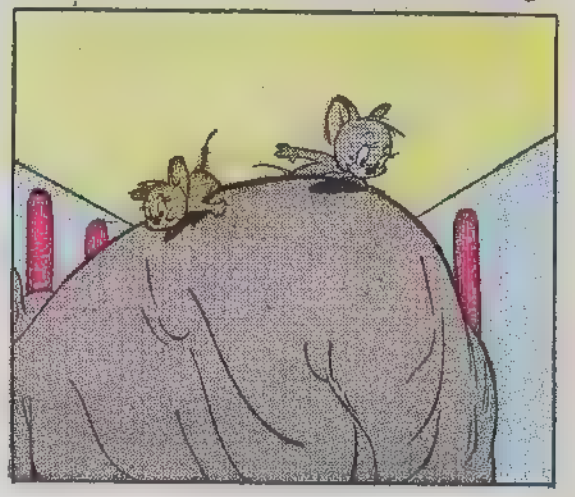
Then Tuffy swam to the nearest one and climbed onto it.

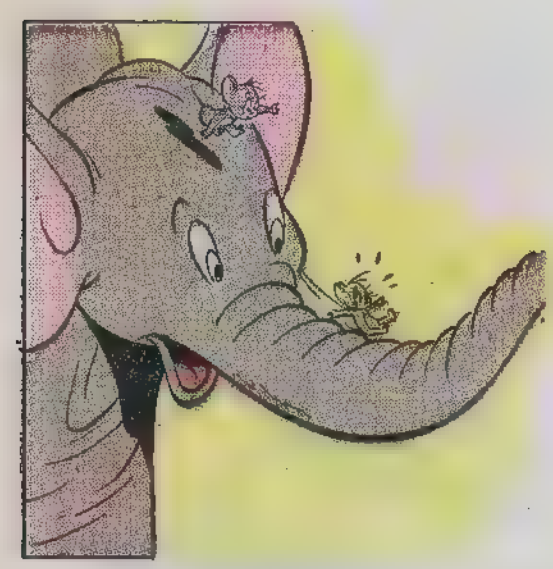
"Jerry, come here!" he squeaked. "There's a hole on the other side! It looks like a cave!"

Jerry soon joined Tuffy on the strange little island and the curious mice peered into the dark cave. Suddenly there was a loud whoosh and before they knew it, the mice felt themselves being drawn into the cave by a shot out of the hole as though fired from a gun. Up and over the top of the bars they went and landed with two small thuds on something very rough but not very hard.

It seemed the swimming pool that Jerry and Tuffy thought was empty wasn't QUITE empty after all. There was only a hippopotamus in it, and the two little islands sticking out of the water were his nostrils. When he took a deep breath he drew the mice into his nostril, but he quickly blew them out again when he exhaled.

Now the dazed little adventurers sat up and looked around them. They seemed to be sitting on top of a huge





mountain. They could see the floor way down below them, but the sides of the mountain were too steep to climb down. Suddenly, they felt the mountain move beneath them. It swayed a little and moved slowly across the floor. From where they were sitting, the little mice couldn't see the huge legs underneath the mountain, or the big head and trunk at one end of it.

"Let's see if we can find a way to get down off this place," said Jerry, walking along the elephant's back.

"Yeh. There must be stairs or something leading down to the floor," said Tuffy.

The mice climbed up to the highest point on the mountain, which was the elephant's head. The elephant was standing motionless with her trunk outstretched to the floor.

"Look!" cried Tuffy, pointing down the sloping forehead and trunk. "We can go down that way. It's not so steep."

They were stepping carefully down the ridges of the trunk when the elephant saw them. With a squeal of fright she reared up and shook her trunk frantically. The little mice flew off into space for the second time that day; back across the room they sailed and landed kerplunk in the hippo's tank.

"Wow! What's going on here?" sputtered Jerry when he came to the surface.

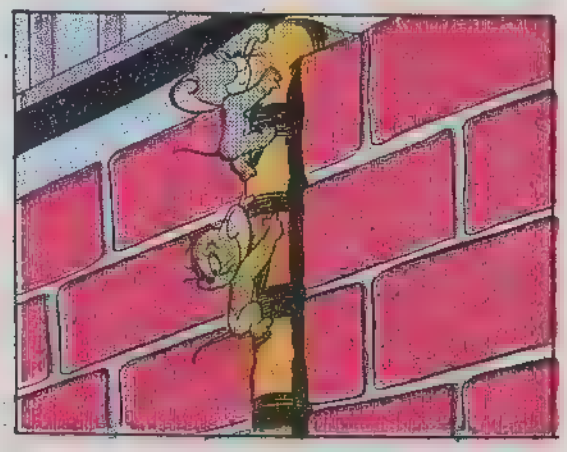
"I'm beginning to feel like a ping-pong ball!" cried Tuffy, swimming for the edge of the tank. "Let's get out of here!"

Meanwhile, the frightened elephant was thrashing around in her cage and shaking the building with her shrill trumpeting. Then the door to the house burst open and two keepers ran to the elephant's cage.

"Quiet, Minnie!" they shouted. "Quiet, old girl!"

The keepers couldn't understand why the old elephant was behaving so strangely. They looked around the big room but there was no one there but themselves and the hippo and the elephant. The little mice had already left the building and were strolling toward the lion house.

"Let's see what's in here," said Jerry. "I hope it's different from the last place."



"I can't understand what happened there," said Tuffy, as they squeezed under the door. "We didn't see anything but I never HEARD such a racket in my life!"

The inside of this house was a little different from the last one. The bars didn't come all the way to the ground, but only half way. From there to the ground was a solid wall.

"Gosh, we can't see anything from the floor!" cried Jerry. "And we can't climb up that wall!"

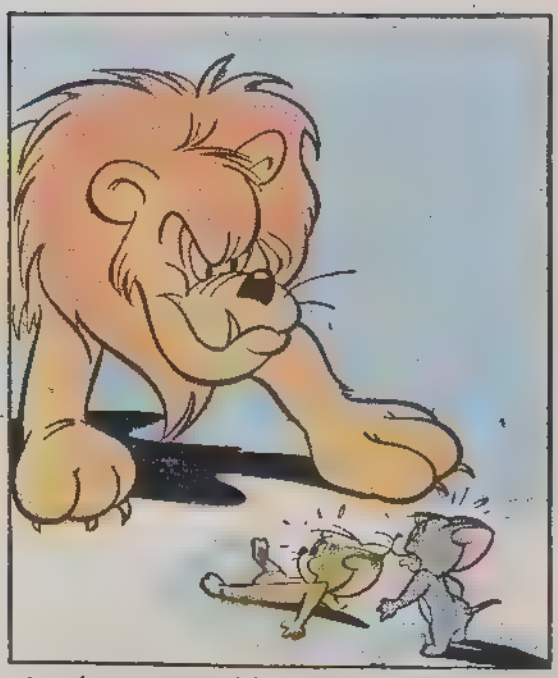
"Hey, look!" squeaked Tuffy. "There's something we can climb up on!"

A thick, furry, rope-like thing hung

out of one of the cages. It almost reached the ground, so it was an easy matter for the little mice to jump up and grab the tip. They quickly climbed up hand over hand, until they reached the top of the wall. There they found the rope was attached to a large thing the same color as the rope, yellow with black stripes.

They stood on the ledge outside the bars for a little while and timidly examined the strange thing. Then, screwing up their courage, they marched alongside the long furlike rope, past a huge side of fur until they came to the other end where Tuffy brushed against some long, stiff stringlike objects growing out of the fur.

Suddenly there was a deafening roar that blew the little mice half way across the cage. They picked themselves up and turned just in time to see the big yellow thing with black stripes leaping toward them. It was the biggest, most fearsome cat Jerry and Tuffy had ever seen; much bigger and more frightening than ol' Tom Cat. A huge paw slapped down on them, but the mice dodged and streaked through the heavy wire partition into the next cage. There, they came face to face with the big lion who had been awakened by the



tiger's roaring. Not to be outdone by the tiger, he let out a mighty roar himself and slapped at the little mice with both paws.

Frightened almost out of their wits, the mice scooted around the cage dodging the terrible blows. Finally they shot out through the bars and over the edge of the wall. They were across the floor, under the door, and through the main gate in less time than it takes to tell. Two blocks away from the zoo the mice could still hear the roaring.

"Wow!" panted Jerry. "Never again! A guy could get himself hurt in that place!"

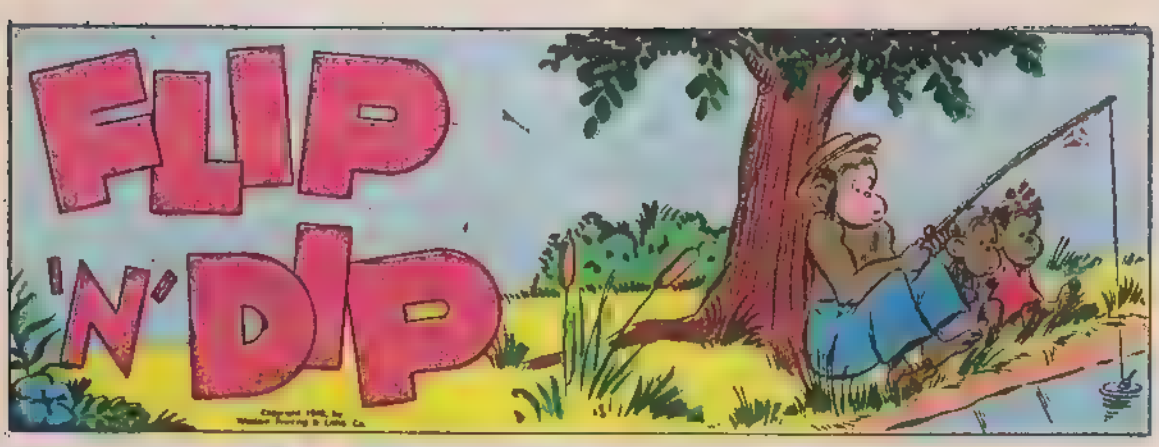
"After what we've been through, I'll never be so afraid of ol' Tom Cat again!" cried Tuffy.

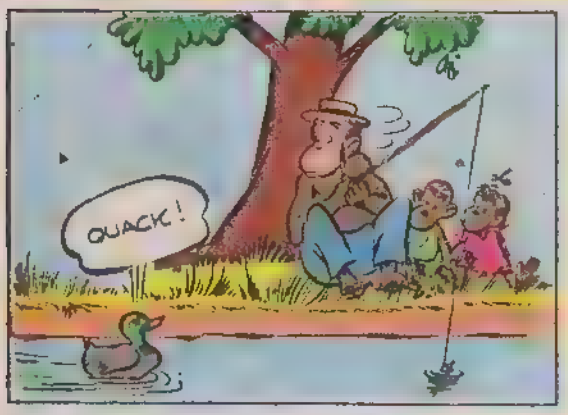
The two little mice hurried all the way home, neither of them feeling safe until they reached their comfortable mousehole apartment.

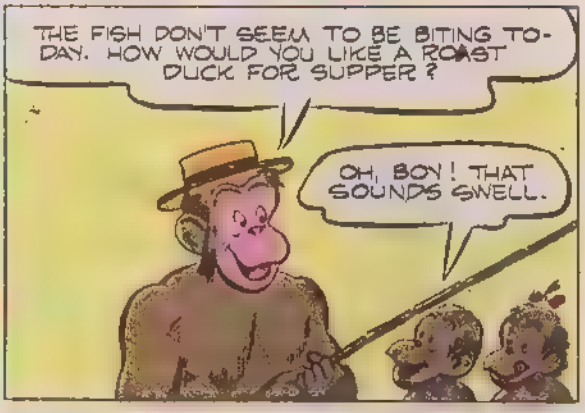
Meanwhile, back in the zoo, the keepers stood around and wondered why, on a Monday of all days, the animals were so excited.

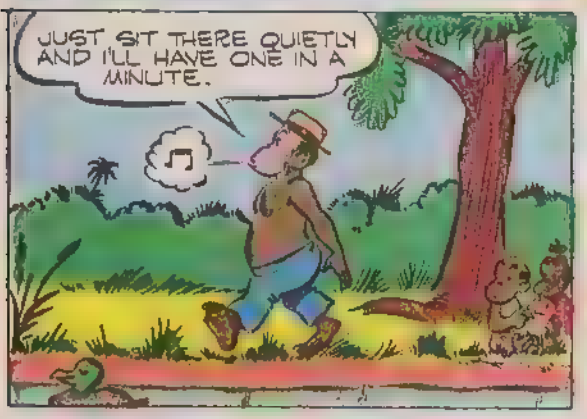
"They never made so much noise before," said one of them. "Even when the place was crowded!"

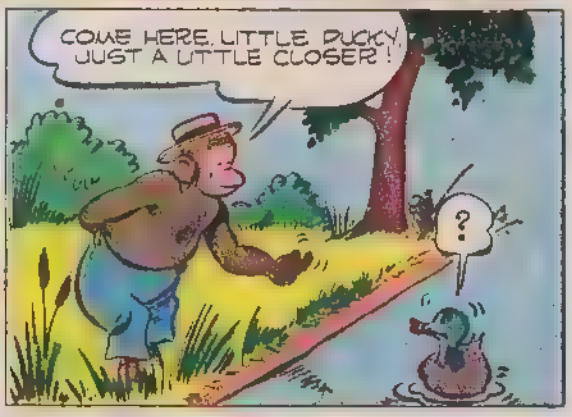
"Maybe they're seeing something WE don't see," said another. "Do you suppose animals can see ghosts?"

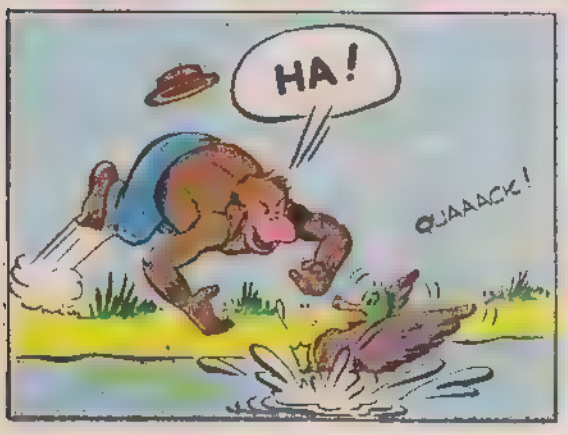

FLIP 'N' DIP

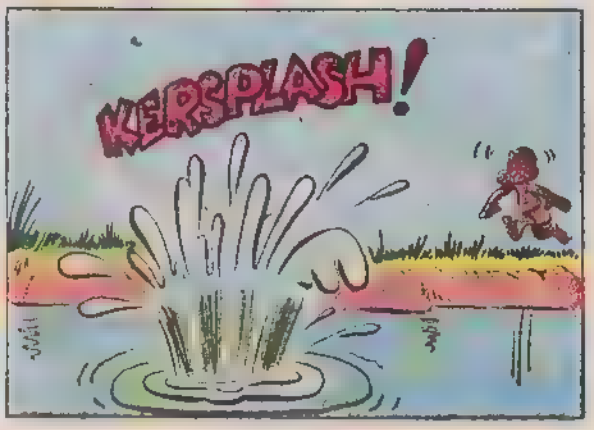

QUACK!

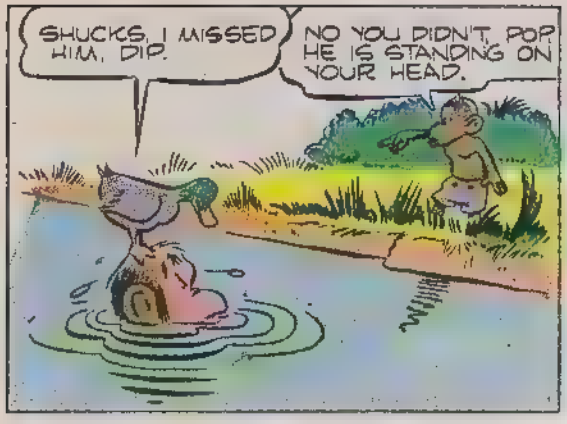

THE FISH DON'T SEEM TO BE BITING TODAY. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A ROAST DUCK FOR SUPPER?
OH, BOY! THAT SOUNDS SWELL.

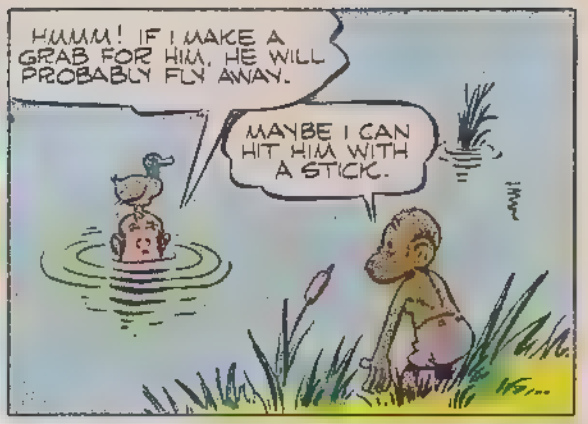

JUST SIT THERE QUIETLY AND I'LL HAVE ONE IN A MINUTE.

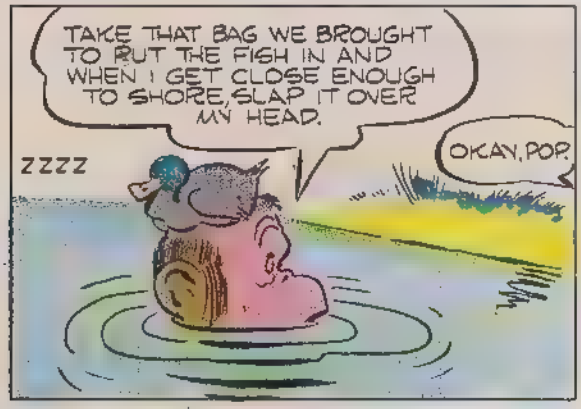

COME HERE, LITTLE DUCKY JUST A LITTLE CLOSER!
?

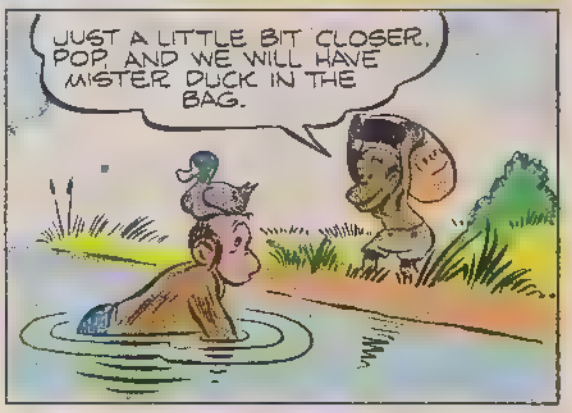

HA!
QUAAACK!

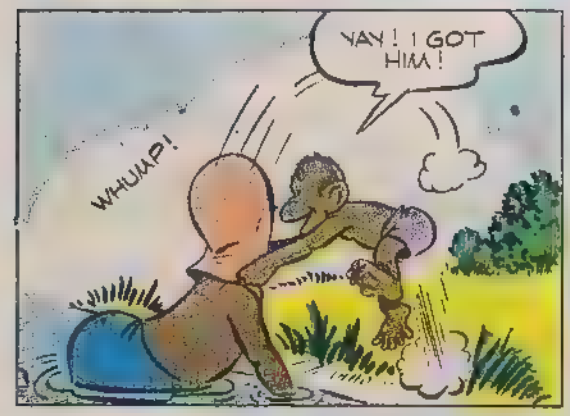

KERSPLASH!

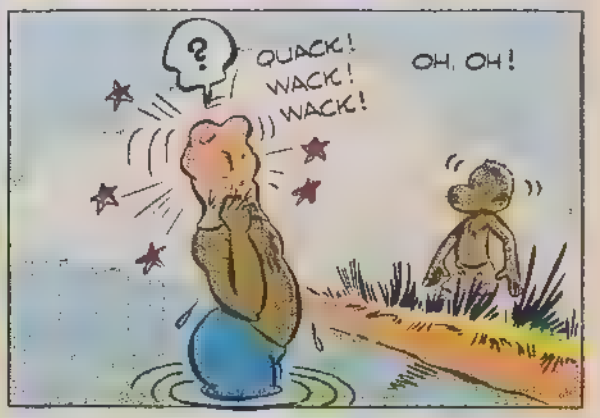

SHUCKS, I MISSED HIM, DIP.
NO YOU DIDN'T, POP. HE IS STANDING ON YOUR HEAD.

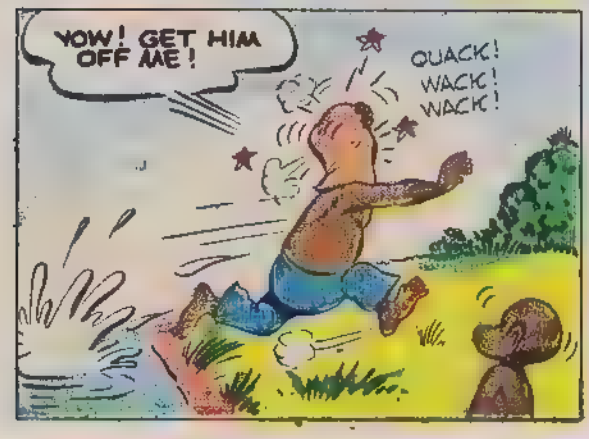

HMMM! IF I MAKE A GRAB FOR HIM, HE WILL PROBABLY FLY AWAY.
MAYBE I CAN HIT HIM WITH A STICK.

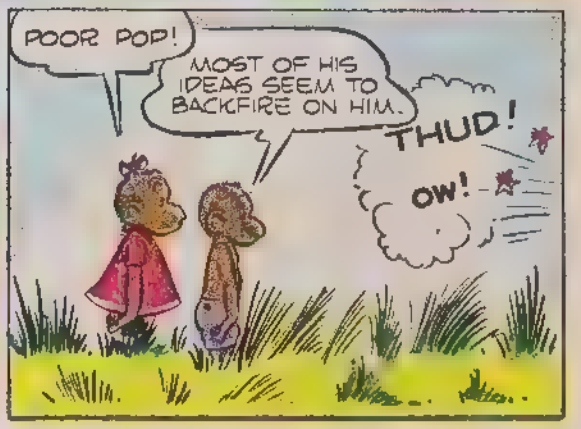

TAKE THAT BAG WE BROUGHT TO PUT THE FISH IN AND WHEN I GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO SHORE, SLAP IT OVER MY HEAD.
ZZZZ
OKAY, POP.

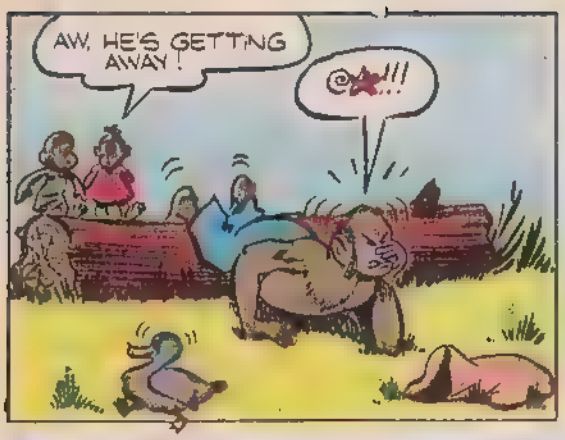

JUST A LITTLE BIT CLOSER, POP AND WE WILL HAVE MISTER DUCK IN THE BAG.

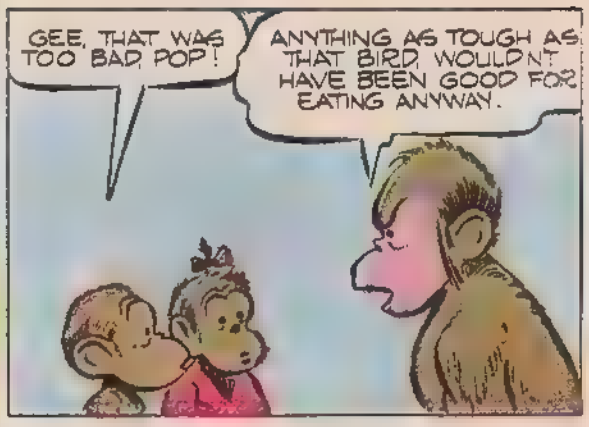

YAY! I GOT HIM!
WHUMP!

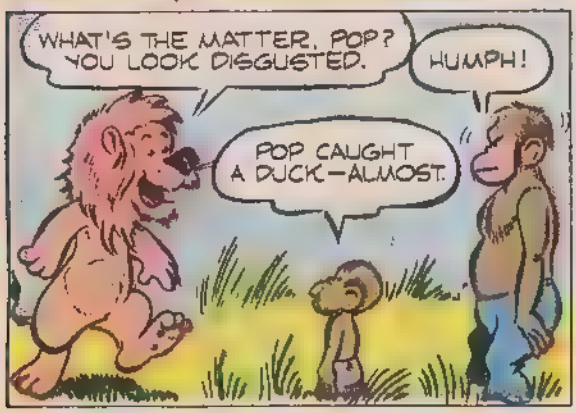

?
QUACK! WACK! WACK!
OH, OH!

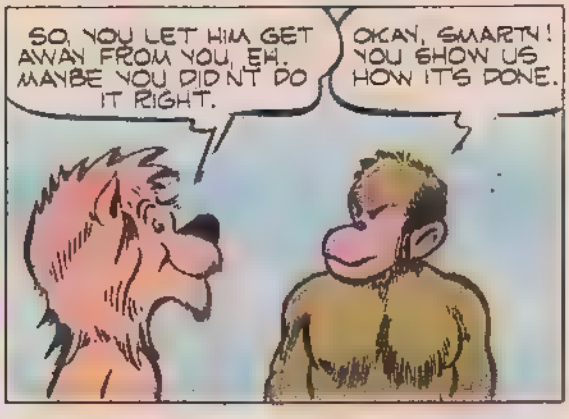

YOW! GET HIM OFF ME!
QUACK! WACK! WACK!

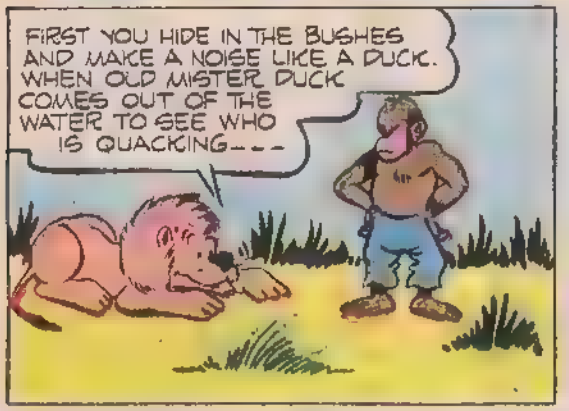

POOR POP!
MOST OF HIS IDEAS SEEM TO BACKFIRE ON HIM.
THUD!
OW!

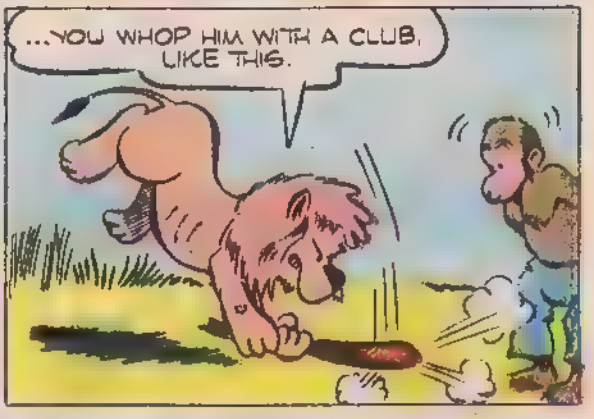

AW, HE'S GETTING AWAY!
@★!!!

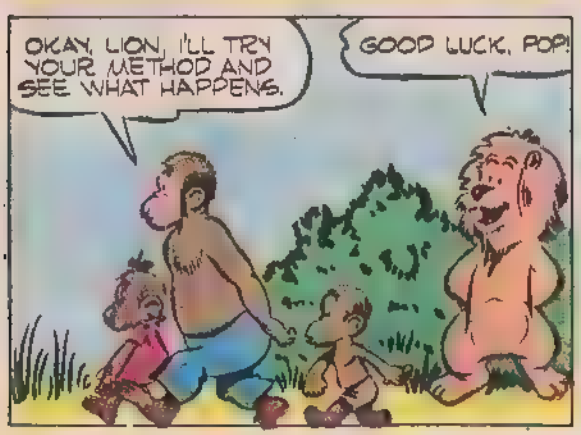

GEE, THAT WAS TOO BAD, POP!
ANYTHING AS TOUGH AS THAT BIRD WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN GOOD FOR EATING ANYWAY.

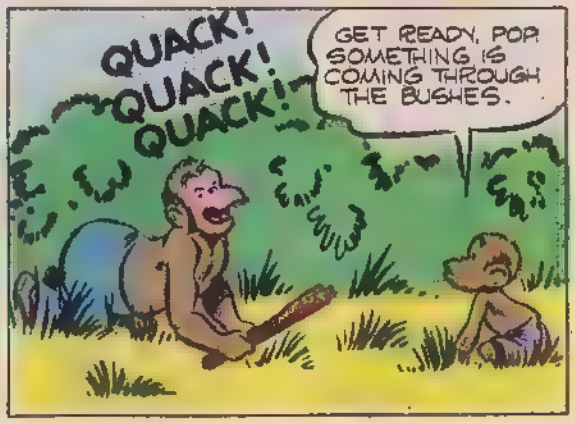

WHAT'S THE MATTER, POP? YOU LOOK DISGUSTED.
HUMPH!
POP CAUGHT A DUCK—ALMOST.

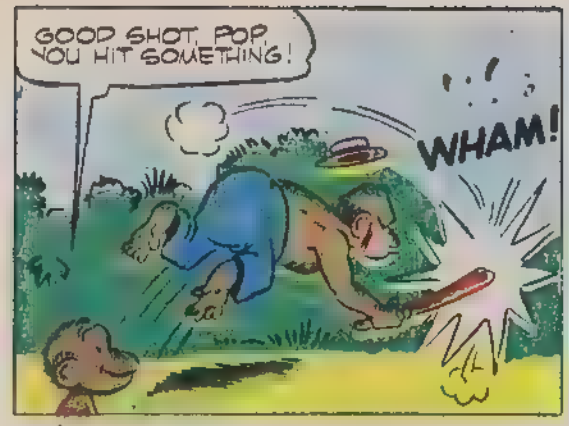

SO, YOU LET HIM GET AWAY FROM YOU, EH. MAYBE YOU DIDN'T DO IT RIGHT.
OKAY, SMARTY! YOU SHOW US HOW IT'S DONE.

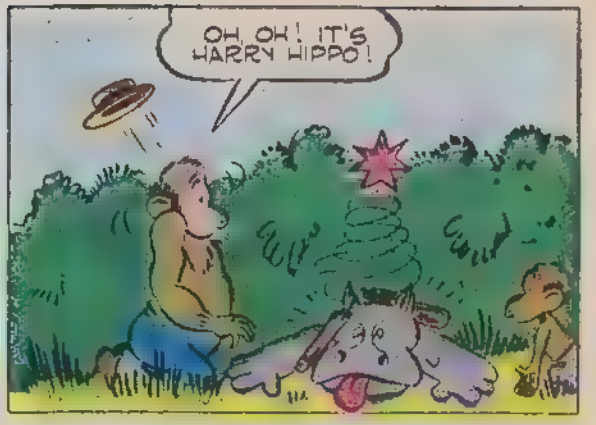

FIRST YOU HIDE IN THE BUSHES AND MAKE A NOISE LIKE A DUCK. WHEN OLD MISTER DUCK COMES OUT OF THE WATER TO SEE WHO IS QUACKING---

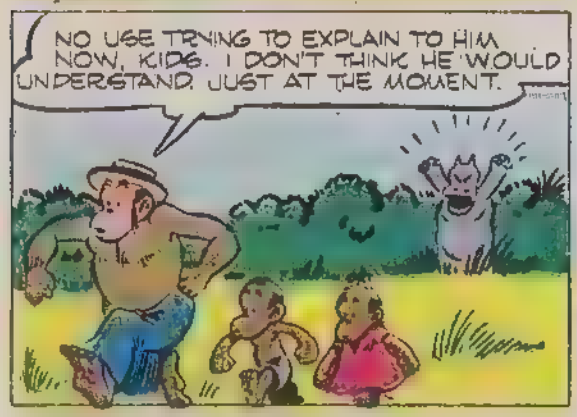

...YOU WHOP HIM WITH A CLUB, LIKE THIS.

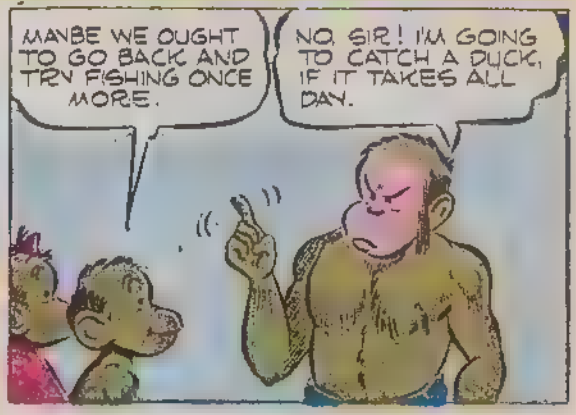

OKAY, LION, I'LL TRY YOUR METHOD AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS.
GOOD LUCK, POP!

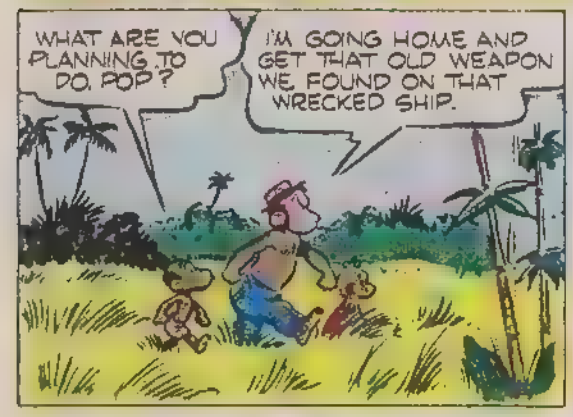

QUACK! QUACK! QUACK!
GET READY, POP. SOMETHING IS COMING THROUGH THE BUSHES.

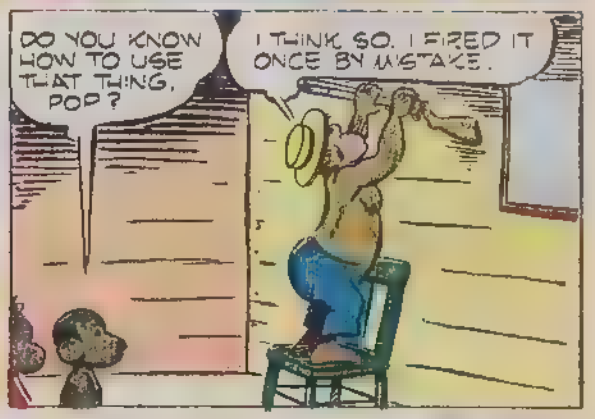

GOOD SHOT, POP. YOU HIT SOMETHING!
WHAM!

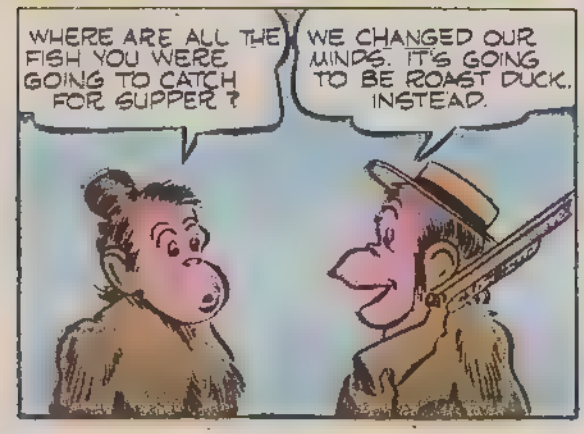

OH, OH! IT'S HARRY HIPPO!

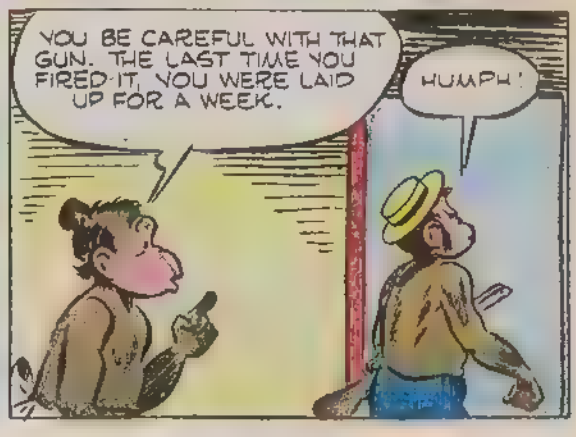

NO USE TRYING TO EXPLAIN TO HIM NOW, KIDS. I DON'T THINK HE WOULD UNDERSTAND JUST AT THE MOMENT.

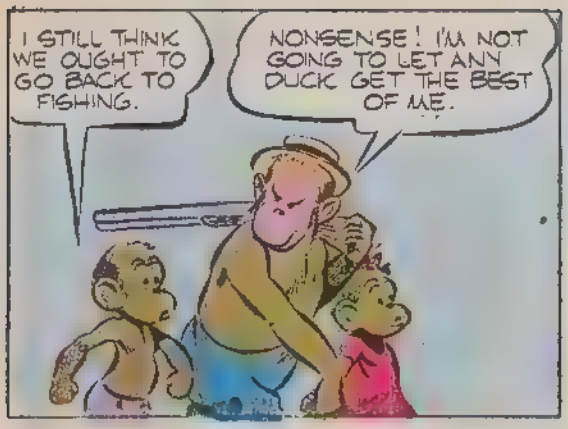

MAYBE WE OUGHT TO GO BACK AND TRY FISHING ONCE MORE.
NO, SIR! I'M GOING TO CATCH A DUCK, IF IT TAKES ALL DAY.

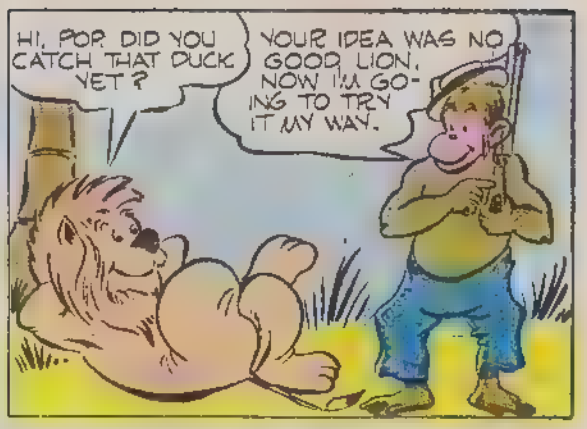

WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING TO DO, POP?
I'M GOING HOME AND GET THAT OLD WEAPON WE FOUND ON THAT WRECKED SHIP.

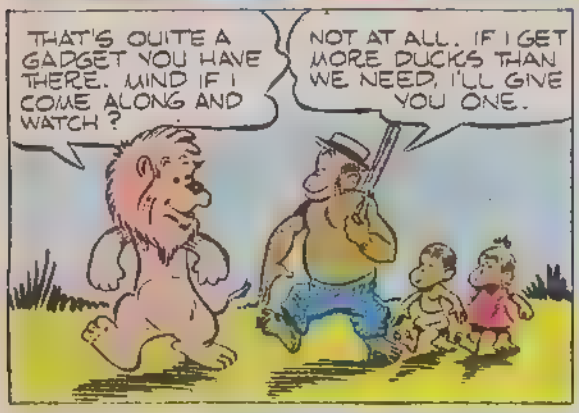

DO YOU KNOW HOW TO USE THAT THING, POP?
I THINK SO. I FIRED IT ONCE BY MISTAKE.

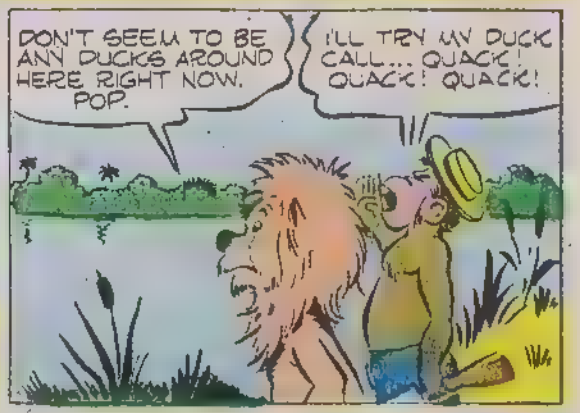

WHERE ARE ALL THE FISH YOU WERE GOING TO CATCH FOR SUPPER?
WE CHANGED OUR MINDS. IT'S GOING TO BE ROAST DUCK, INSTEAD.

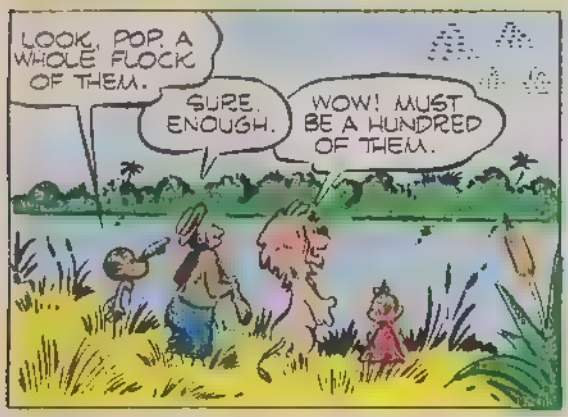

YOU BE CAREFUL WITH THAT GUN. THE LAST TIME YOU FIRED IT, YOU WERE LAID UP FOR A WEEK.
HUMPH!

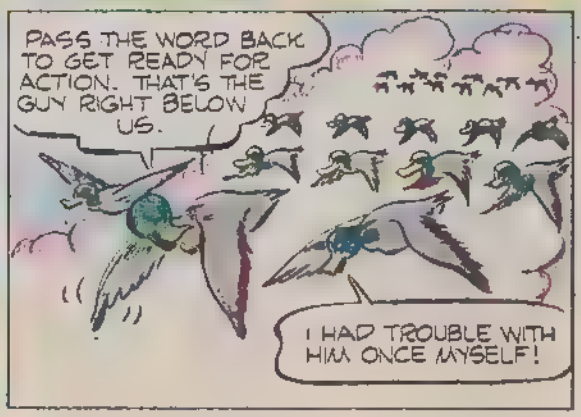

I STILL THINK WE OUGHT TO GO BACK TO FISHING.
NONSENSE! I'M NOT GOING TO LET ANY DUCK GET THE BEST OF ME.

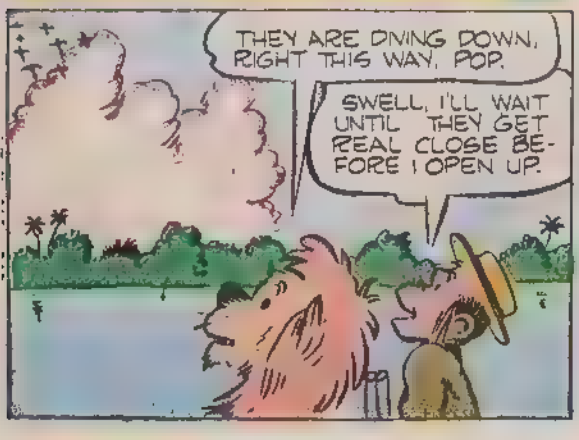

HI, POP. DID YOU CATCH THAT DUCK YET?
YOUR IDEA WAS NO GOOD, LION. NOW I'M GOING TO TRY IT MY WAY.

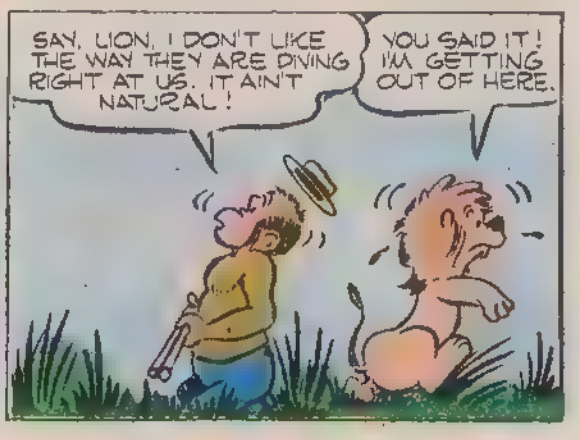

THAT'S QUITE A GADGET YOU HAVE THERE. MIND IF I COME ALONG AND WATCH?
NOT AT ALL. IF I GET MORE DUCKS THAN WE NEED, I'LL GIVE YOU ONE.

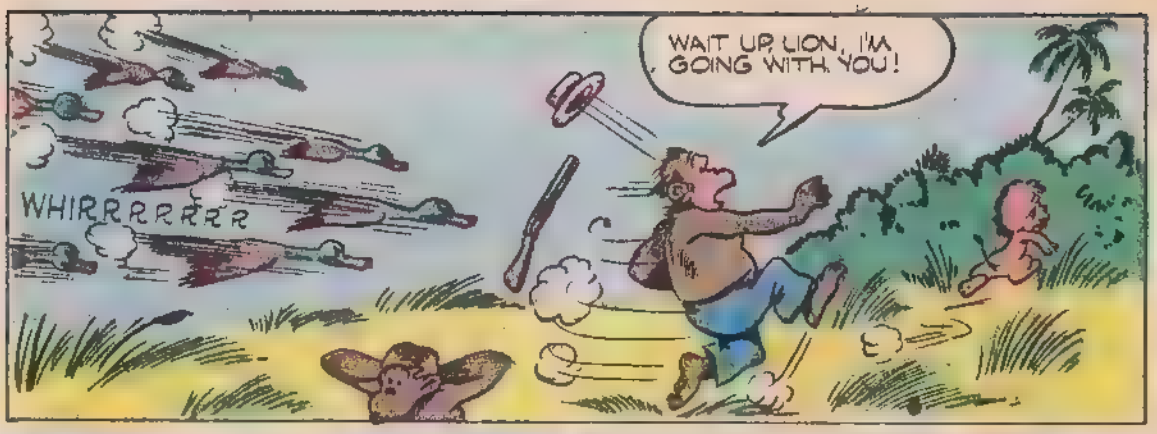

DON'T SEEM TO BE ANY DUCKS AROUND HERE RIGHT NOW, POP.
I'LL TRY MY DUCK CALL... QUACK! QUACK! QUACK!


LOOK, POP. A WHOLE FLOCK OF THEM.
SURE ENOUGH.
WOW! MUST BE A HUNDRED OF THEM.

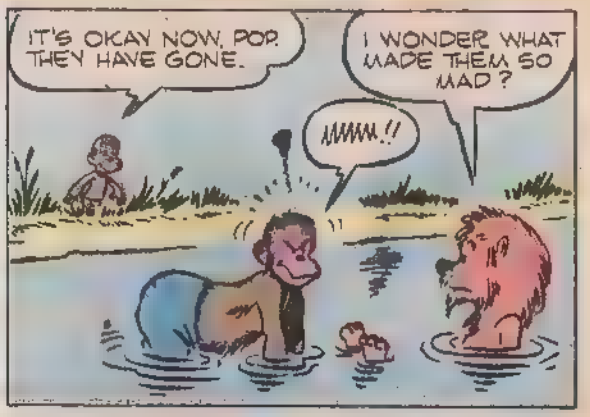

PASS THE WORD BACK TO GET READY FOR ACTION. THAT'S THE GUY RIGHT BELOW US.
I HAD TROUBLE WITH HIM ONCE MYSELF!

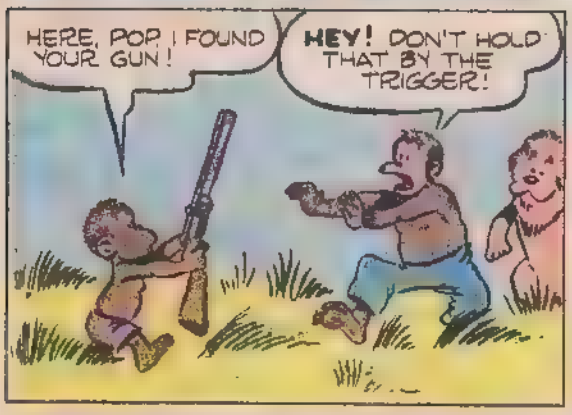

THEY ARE DIVING DOWN, RIGHT THIS WAY, POP.
SWELL, I'LL WAIT UNTIL THEY GET REAL CLOSE BEFORE I OPEN UP.

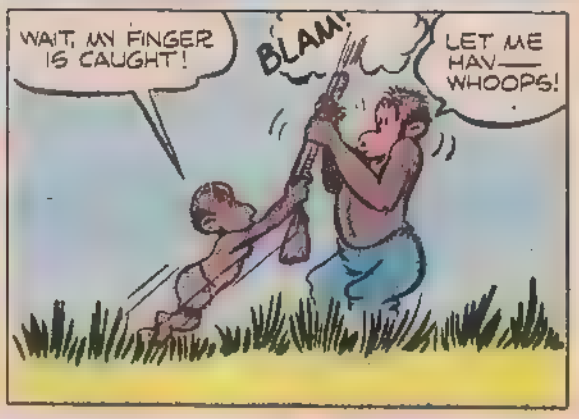

SAY, LION, I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THEY ARE DIVING RIGHT AT US. IT AIN'T NATURAL!
YOU SAID IT! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE.

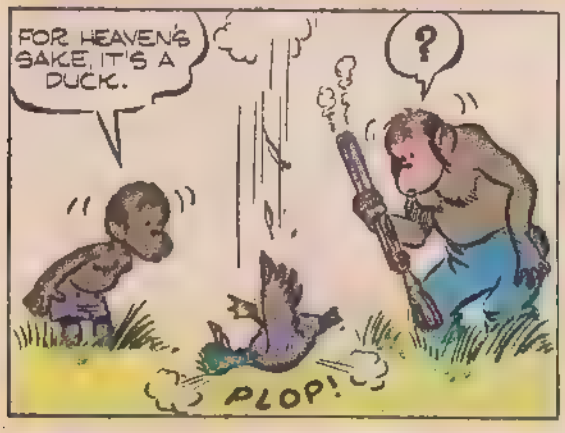

WHIRRRRRRR
WAIT UP, LION, I'M GOING WITH YOU!

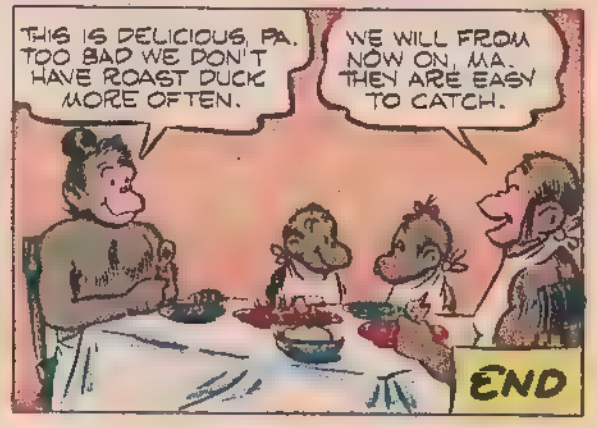
GO ON! SHOO! GO AWAY!
ZIP!
WHIZ

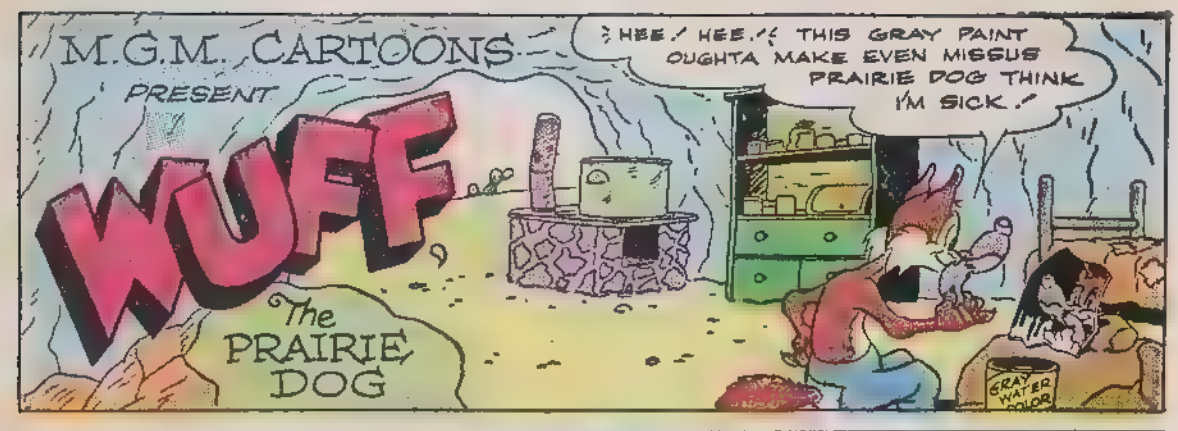

IT'S OKAY NOW, POP. THEY HAVE GONE.
I WONDER WHAT MADE THEM SO MAD?
MMMM!!

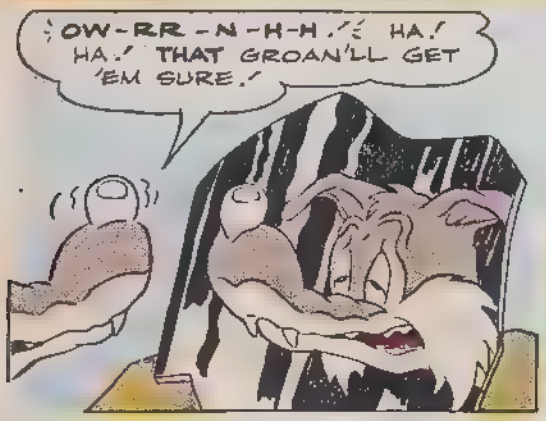

HERE, POP, I FOUND YOUR GUN!
HEY! DON'T HOLD THAT BY THE TRIGGER!

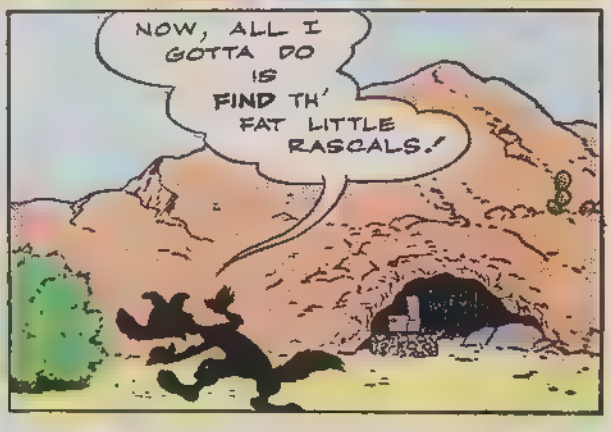

WAIT, MY FINGER IS CAUGHT!
BLAM!
LET ME HAV— WHOOPS!

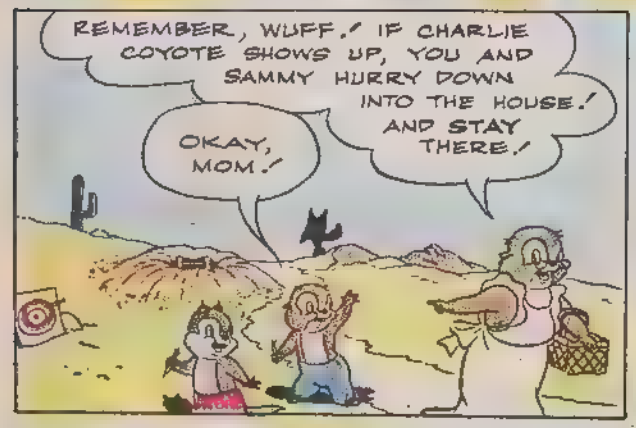

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, IT'S A DUCK.
?
PLOP!

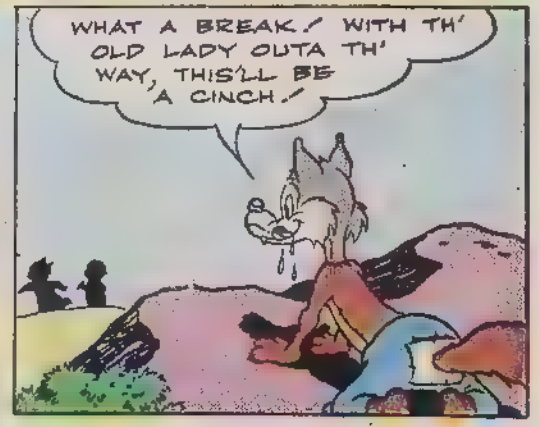

THIS IS DELICIOUS, PA. TOO BAD WE DON'T HAVE ROAST DUCK MORE OFTEN.
WE WILL FROM NOW ON, MA. THEY ARE EASY TO CATCH.
END

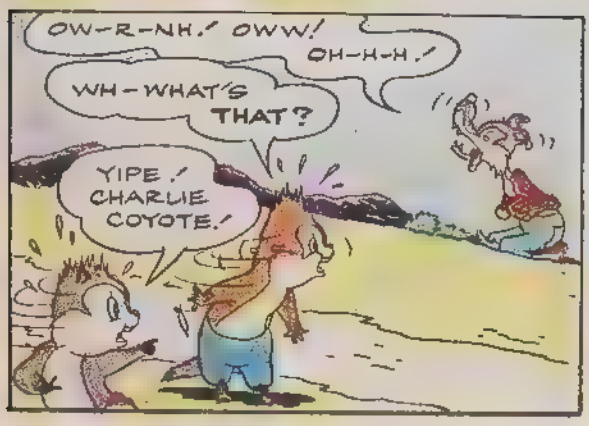

M.G.M. CARTOONS
PRESENT
WUFF
The PRAIRIE DOG
HEE! HEE! THIS GRAY PAINT OUGHTA MAKE EVEN MISSUS PRAIRIE DOG THINK I'M SICK!
GRAY WATER COLOR

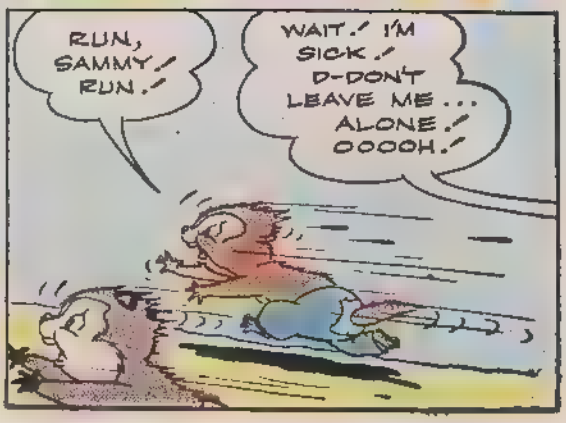

OW-RR-N-H-H! HA! HA! THAT GROAN'LL GET 'EM SURE!

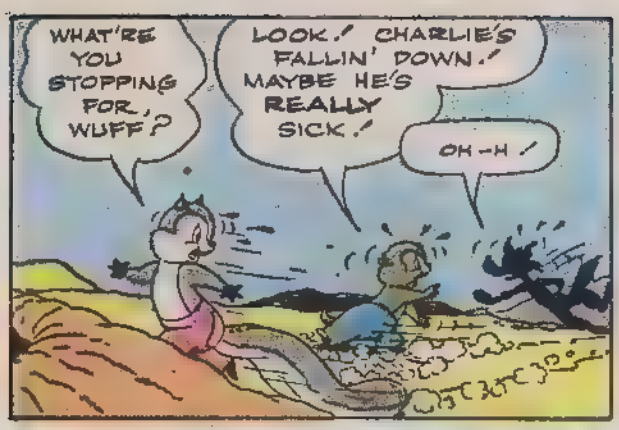

NOW, ALL I GOTTA DO IS FIND TH' FAT LITTLE RASCALS!

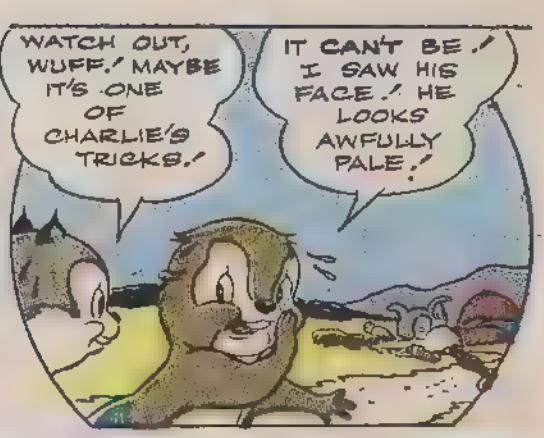

REMEMBER, WUFF! IF CHARLIE COYOTE SHOWS UP, YOU AND SAMMY HURRY DOWN INTO THE HOUSE! AND STAY THERE!
OKAY, MOM!

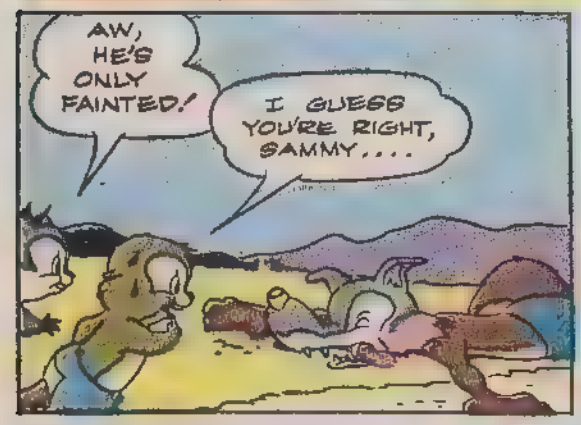

WHAT A BREAK! WITH TH' OLD LADY OUTA TH' WAY, THIS'LL BE A CINCH!

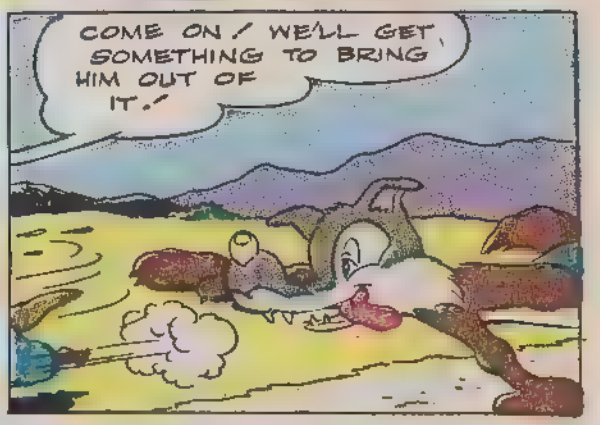

OW-R-NH! OWW! OH-H-H!
WH-WHAT'S THAT?
YIPE! CHARLIE COYOTE!

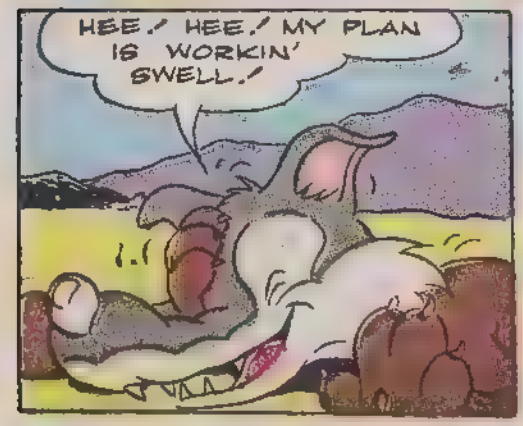

RUN, SAMMY! RUN!
WAIT! I'M SICK! D-DON'T LEAVE ME... ALONE! OOOOH!

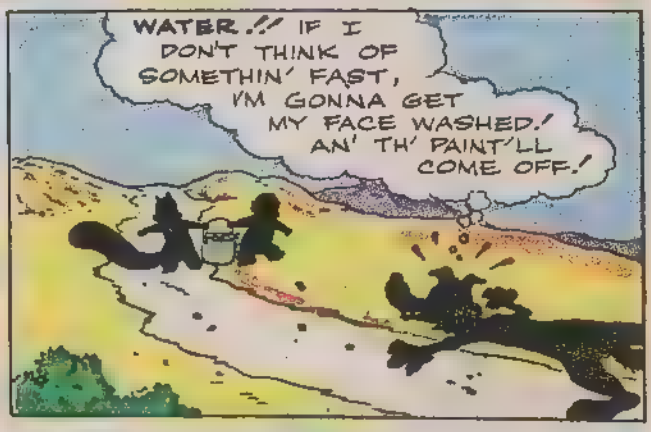

WHAT'RE YOU STOPPING FOR, WUFF?
LOOK! CHARLIE'S FALLIN' DOWN! MAYBE HE'S REALLY SICK!
OH-H!

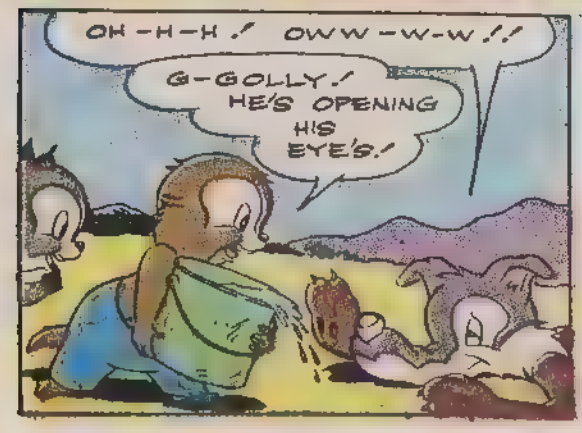

WATCH OUT, WUFF! MAYBE IT'S ONE OF CHARLIE'S TRICKS!
IT CAN'T BE! I SAW HIS FACE! HE LOOKS AWFULLY PALE!

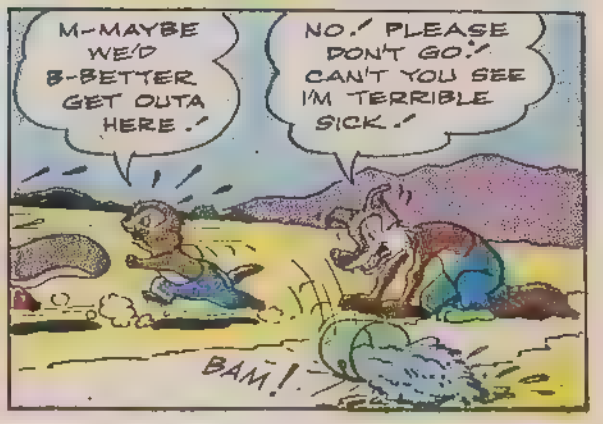

AW, HE'S ONLY FAINTED!
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, SAMMY....

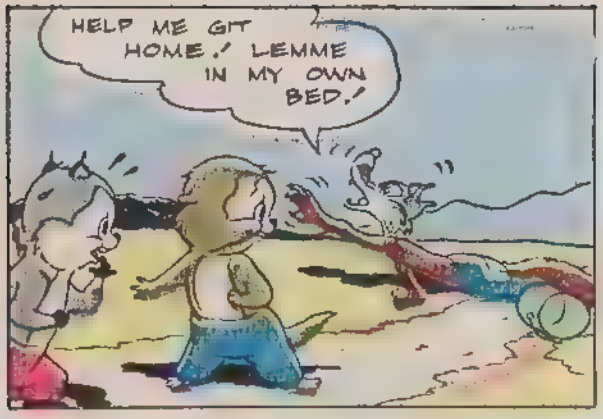

COME ON! WE'LL GET SOMETHING TO BRING HIM OUT OF IT!

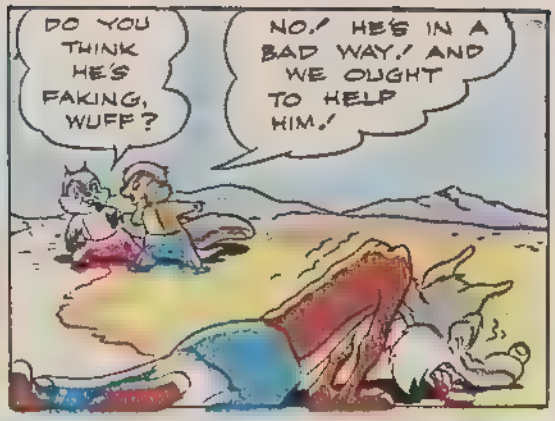

HEE! HEE! MY PLAN IS WORKIN' SWELL!

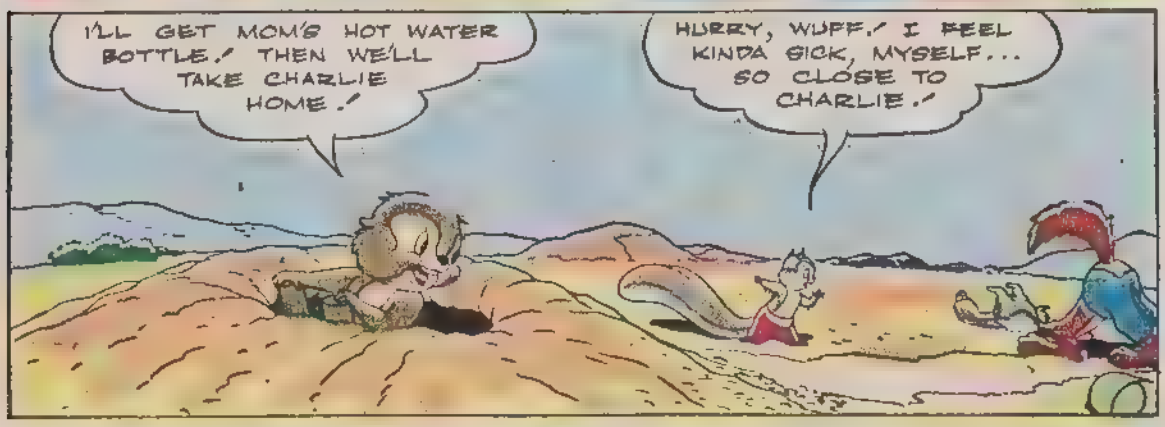

WATER!! IF I DON'T THINK OF SOMETHIN' FAST, I'M GONNA GET MY FACE WASHED! AN' TH' PAINT'LL COME OFF!

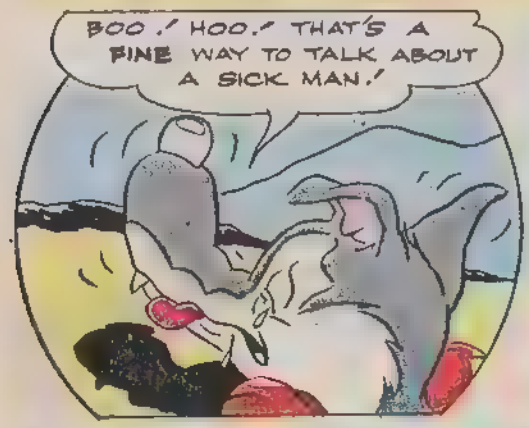

OH-H-H! OWW-W-W!!
G-GOLLY! HE'S OPENING HIS EYE'S!

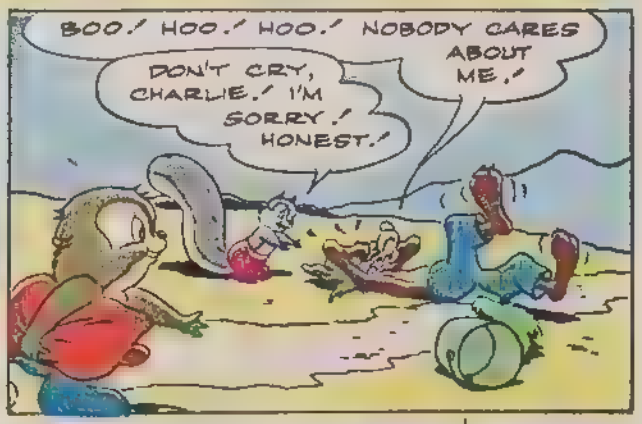

M-MAYBE WE'D B-BETTER GET OUTA HERE!
NO! PLEASE DON'T GO! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M TERRIBLE SICK!
BAM!

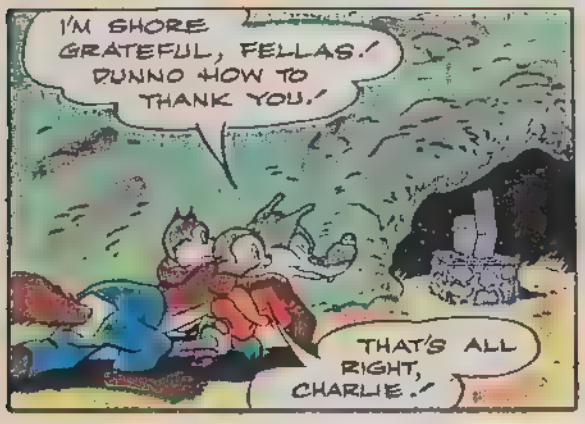

HELP ME GIT HOME.! LEMME IN MY OWN BED.!

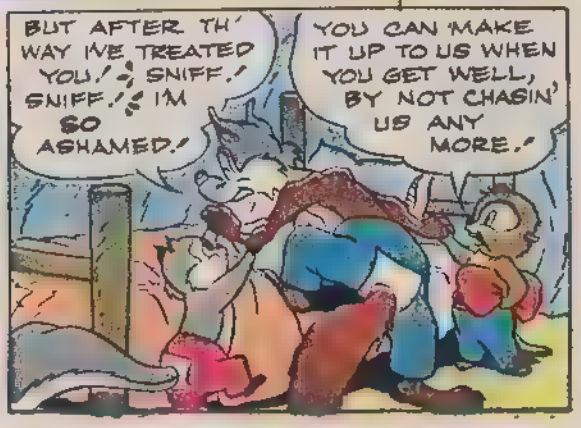

DO YOU THINK HE'S FAKING, WUFF?
NO.! HE'S IN A BAD WAY.! AND WE OUGHT TO HELP HIM.!

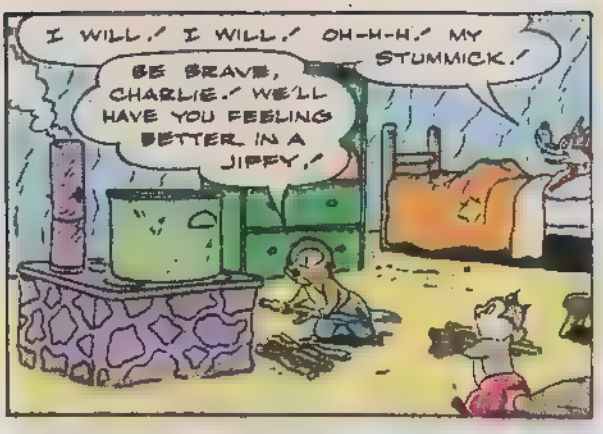

I'LL GET MOM'S HOT WATER BOTTLE.! THEN WE'LL TAKE CHARLIE HOME.!
HURRY, WUFF.! I FEEL KINDA SICK, MYSELF... SO CLOSE TO CHARLIE.!

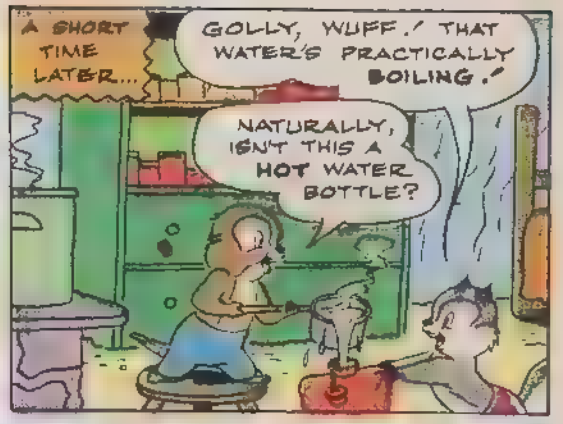

BOO.! HOO.! THAT'S A FINE WAY TO TALK ABOUT A SICK MAN.!

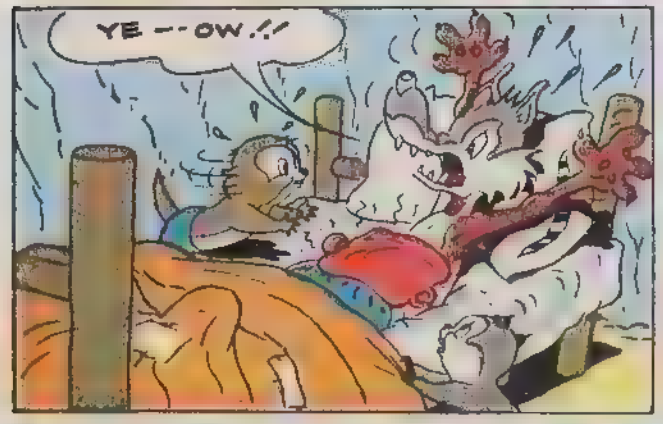

BOO.! HOO.! HOO.! NOBODY CARES ABOUT ME.!
DON'T CRY, CHARLIE.! I'M SORRY.! HONEST.!

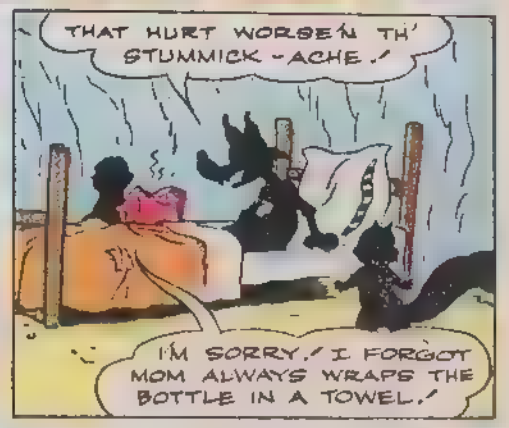

I'M SHORE GRATEFUL, FELLAS.! DUNNO HOW TO THANK YOU.!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, CHARLIE.!

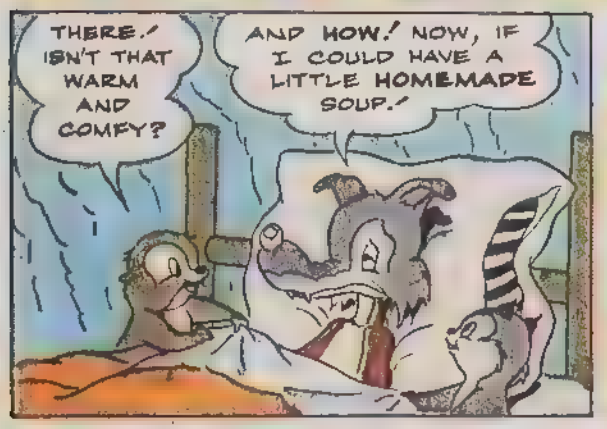

BUT AFTER TH' WAY I'VE TREATED YOU.! SNIFF.! SNIFF.! I'M SO ASHAMED.!
YOU CAN MAKE IT UP TO US WHEN YOU GET WELL, BY NOT CHASIN' US ANY MORE.!

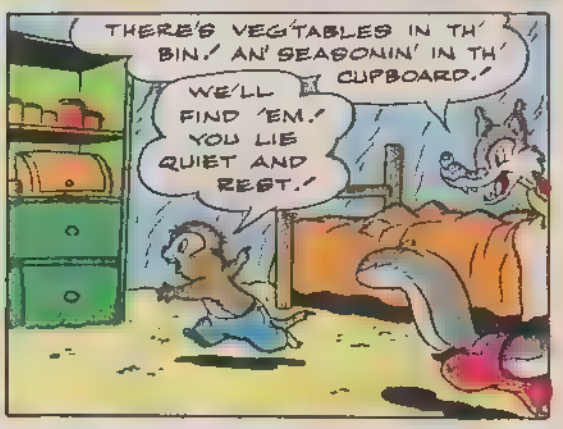

I WILL.! I WILL.! OH-H-H.! MY STUMMICK.!
BE BRAVE, CHARLIE.! WE'LL HAVE YOU FEELING BETTER IN A JIFFY.!

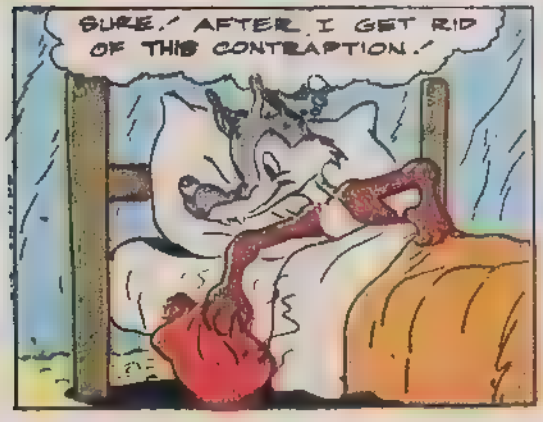

A SHORT TIME LATER...
GOLLY, WUFF.! THAT WATER'S PRACTICALLY BOILING.!
NATURALLY, ISN'T THIS A HOT WATER BOTTLE?

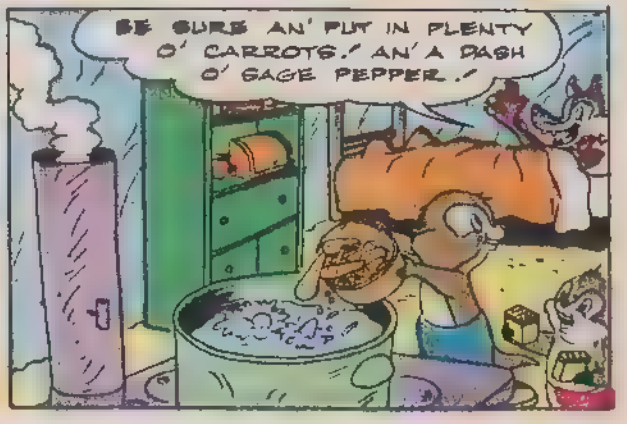

YE--OW.!.!

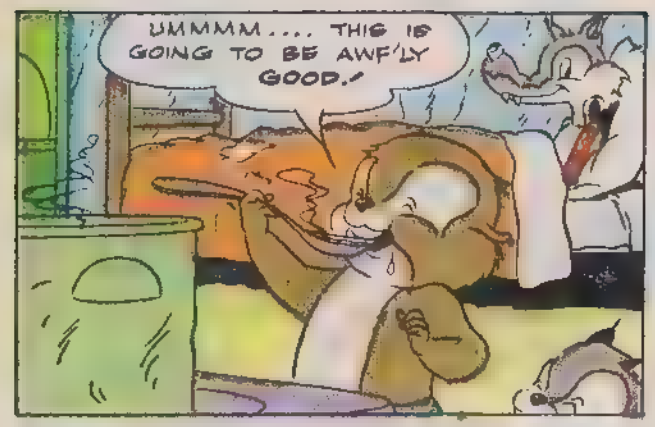

THAT HURT WORSE'N TH' STUMMICK-ACHE.!
I'M SORRY.! I FORGOT MOM ALWAYS WRAPS THE BOTTLE IN A TOWEL.!

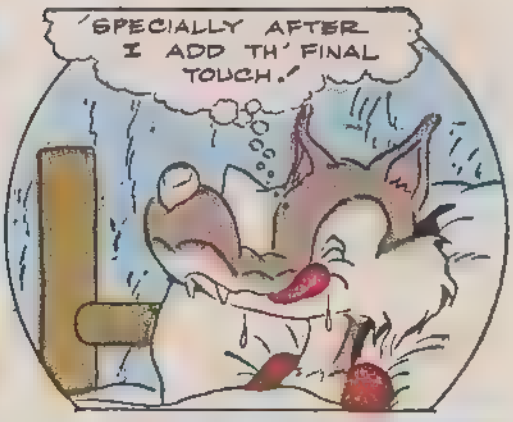

THERE.! ISN'T THAT WARM AND COMFY?
AND HOW.! NOW, IF I COULD HAVE A LITTLE HOMEMADE SOUP.!

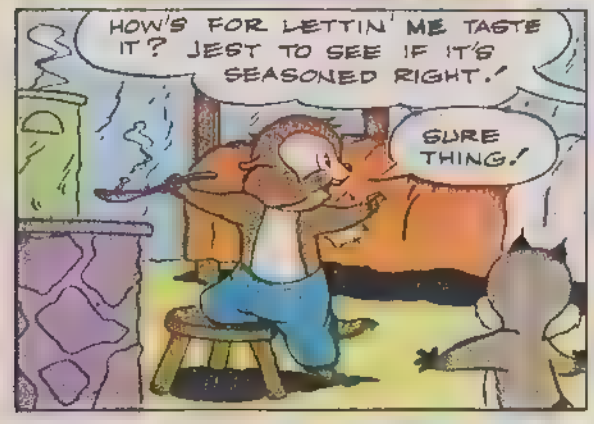

THERE'S VEG'TABLES IN TH' BIN.! AN' SEASONIN' IN TH' CUPBOARD.!
WE'LL FIND 'EM.! YOU LIE QUIET AND REST.!

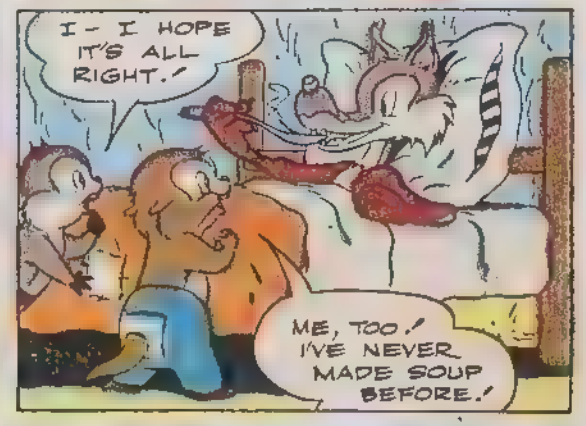

SURE.! AFTER I GET RID OF THIS CONTRAPTION.!


BE SURE AN' PUT IN PLENTY O' CARROTS.! AN' A DASH O' SAGE PEPPER.!

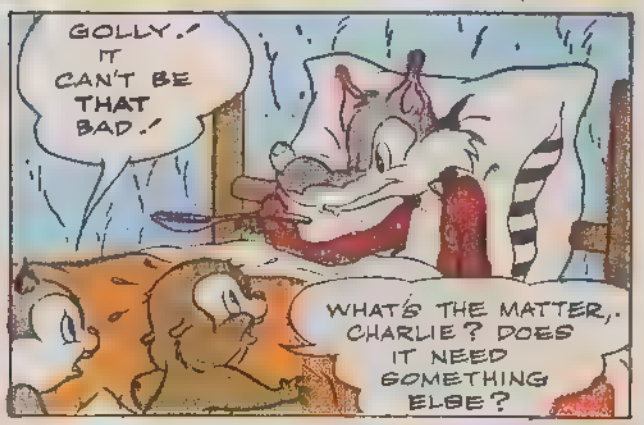

UMMMM.... THIS IS GOING TO BE AWF'LY GOOD.!

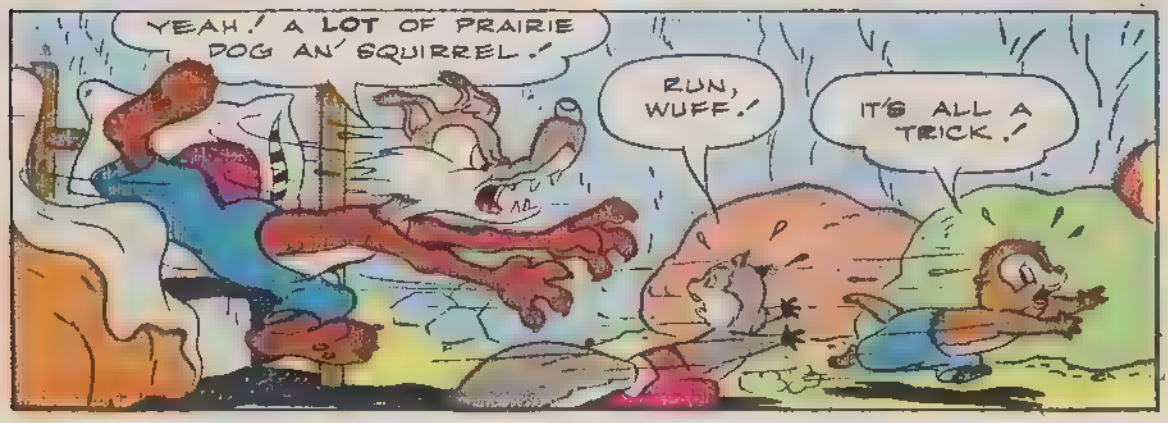

SPECIALLY AFTER I ADD TH' FINAL TOUCH.!

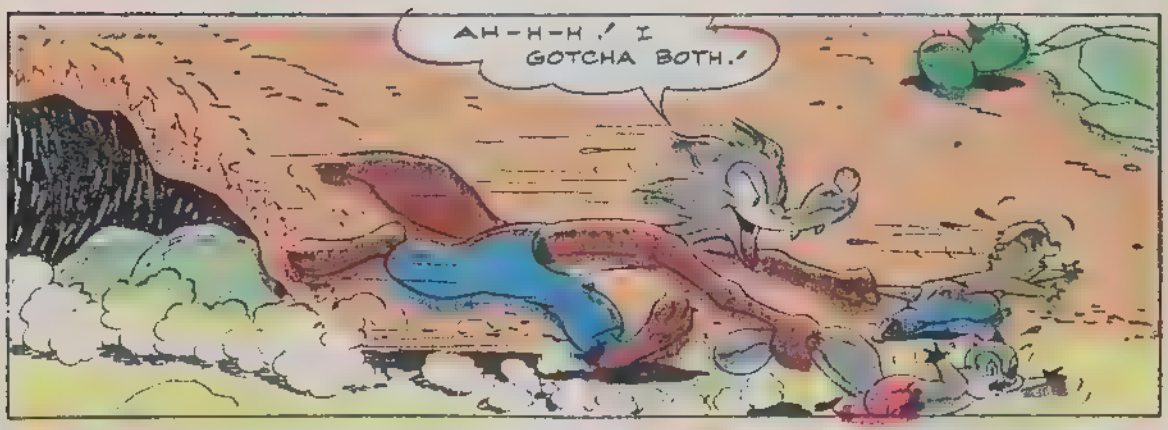

HOW'S FOR LETTIN' ME TASTE IT? JEST TO SEE IF IT'S SEASONED RIGHT.!
SURE THING!

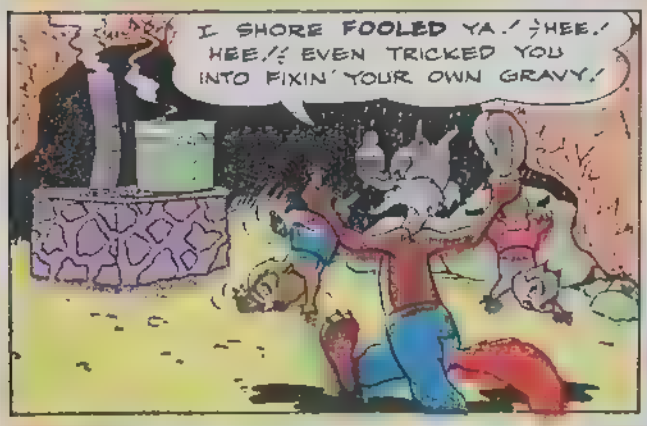

I - I HOPE IT'S ALL RIGHT.!
ME, TOO.! I'VE NEVER MADE SOUP BEFORE.!

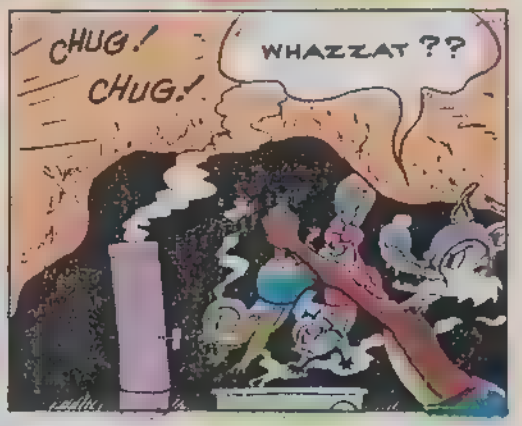
PHOOIE.!

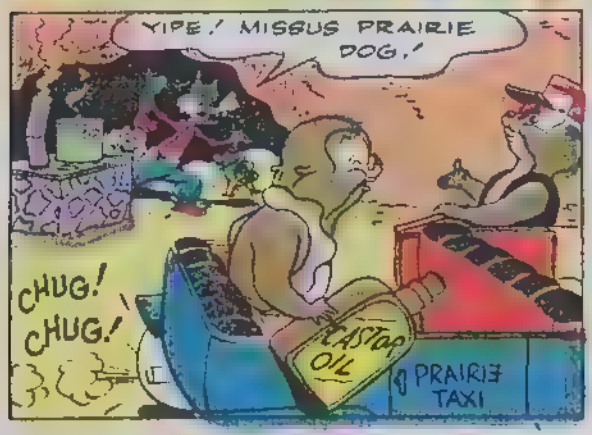

GOLLY.! IT CAN'T BE THAT BAD.!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, CHARLIE? DOES IT NEED SOMETHING ELSE?

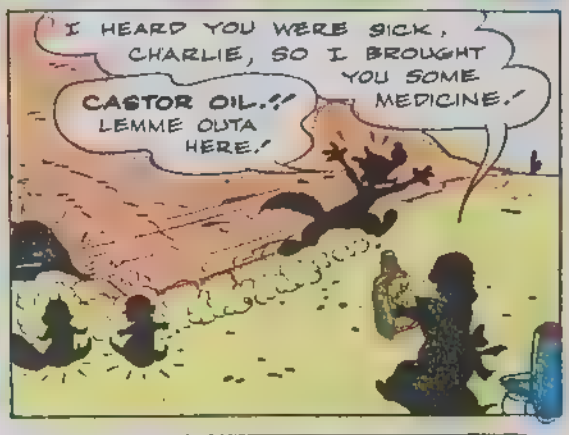

YEAH.! A LOT OF PRAIRIE DOG AN' SQUIRREL.!
RUN, WUFF.!
IT'S ALL A TRICK.!

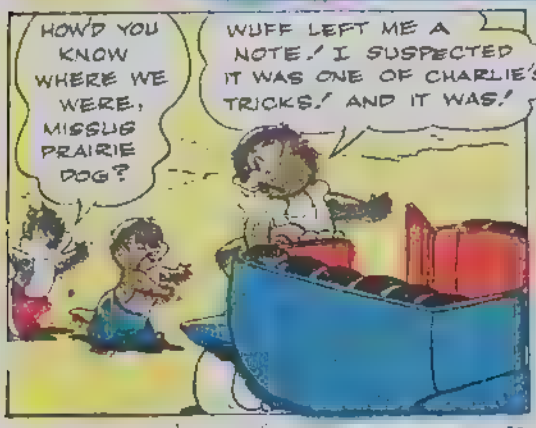


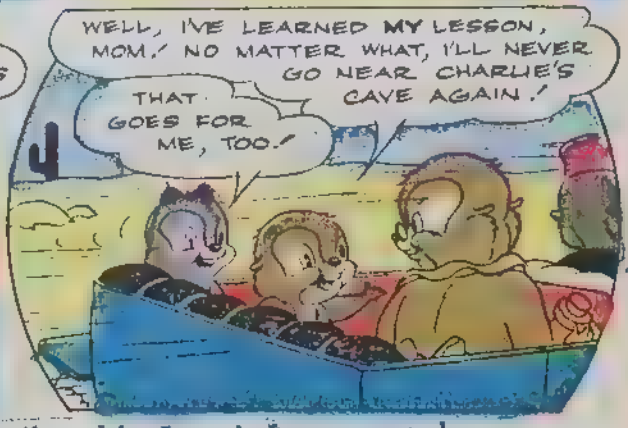








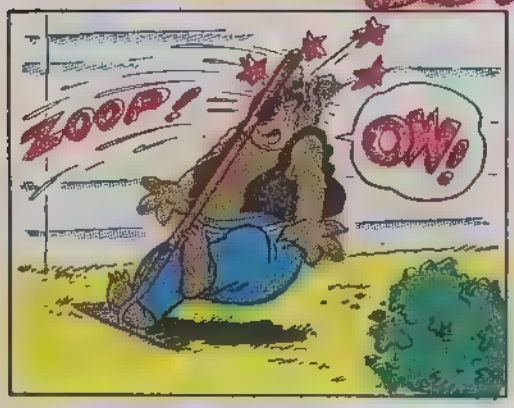


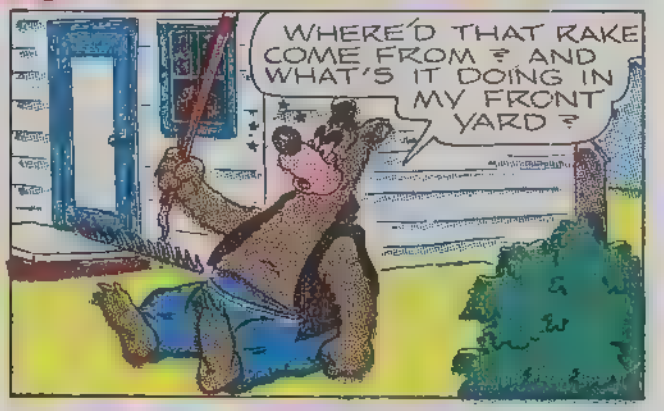


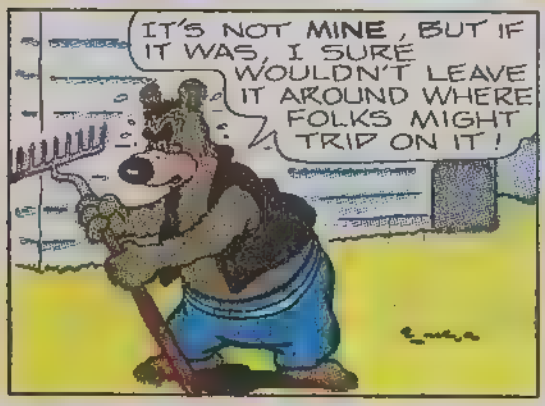
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

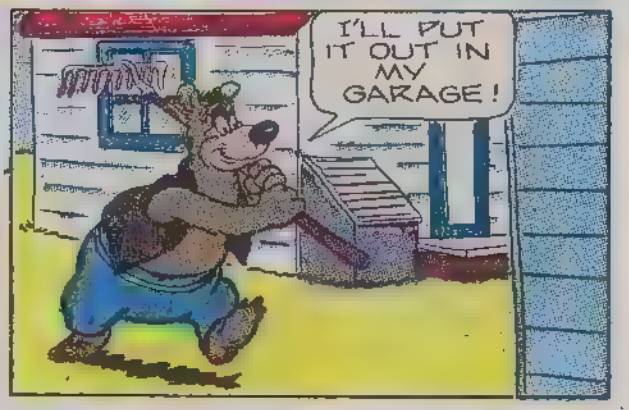
M·G·M CARTOONS *present*

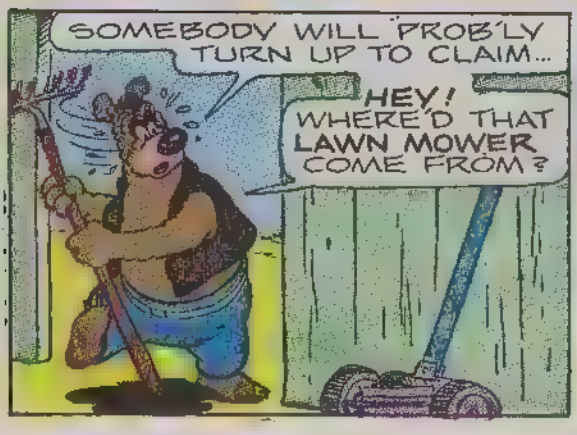
BARNEY BEAR *and* BENNY BURRO

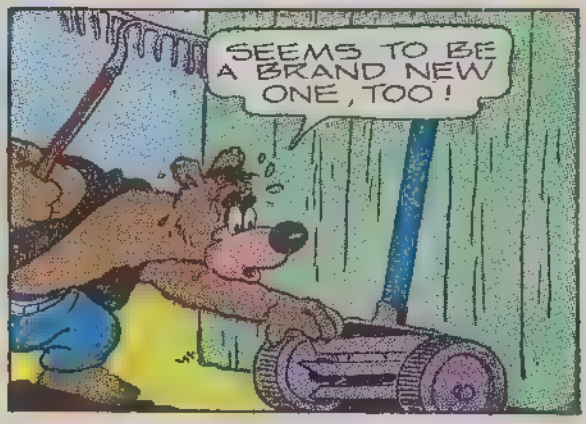


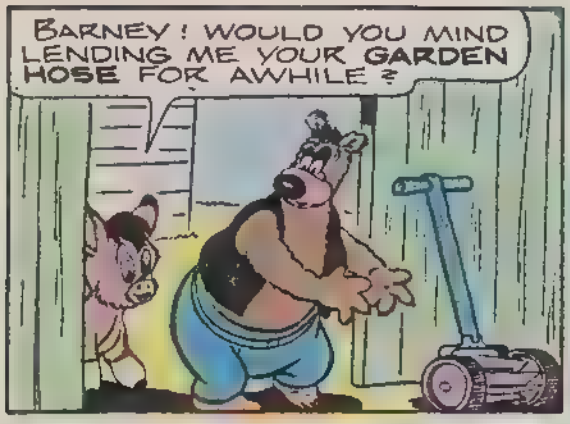


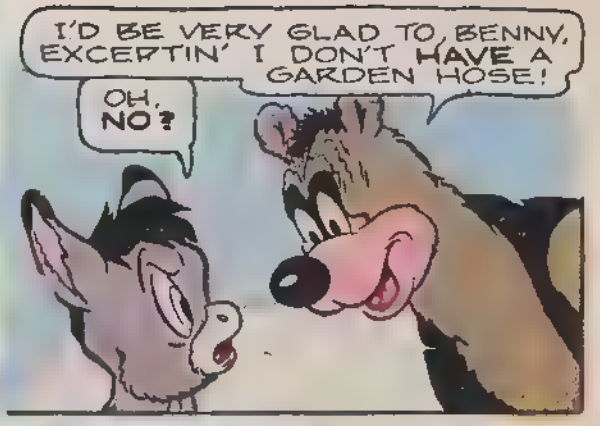


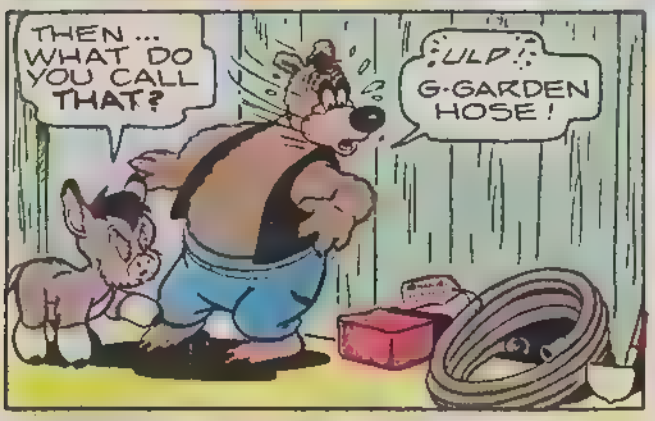




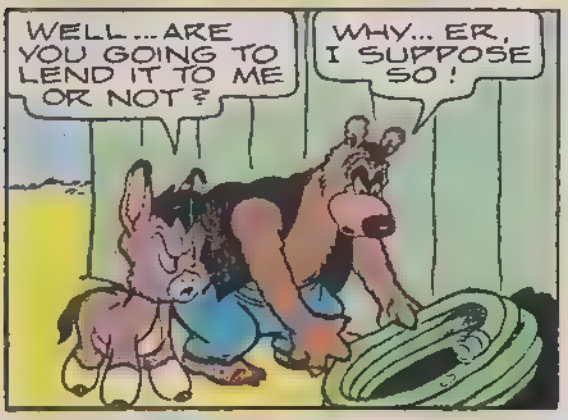


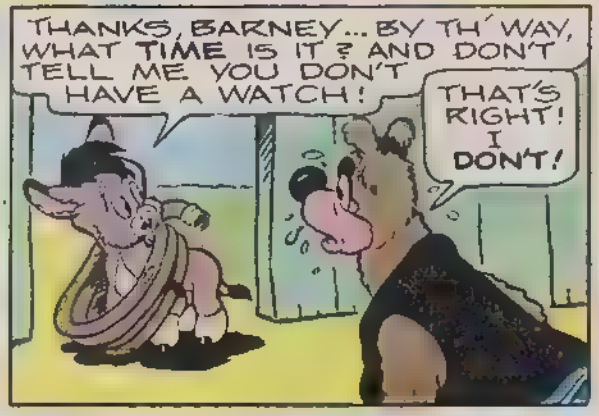

BARNEY! WOULD YOU MIND LENDING ME YOUR GARDEN HOSE FOR AWHILE?

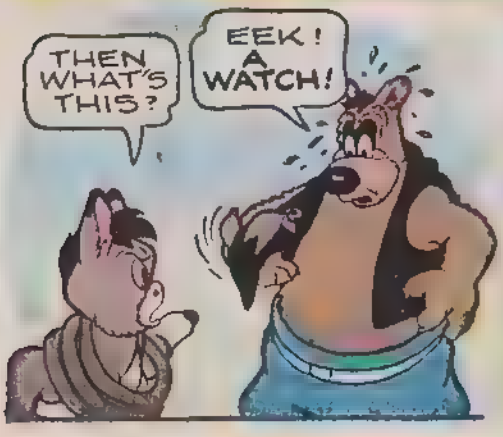

I'D BE VERY GLAD TO, BENNY, EXCERTIN' I DON'T HAVE A GARDEN HOSE!
OH, NO?

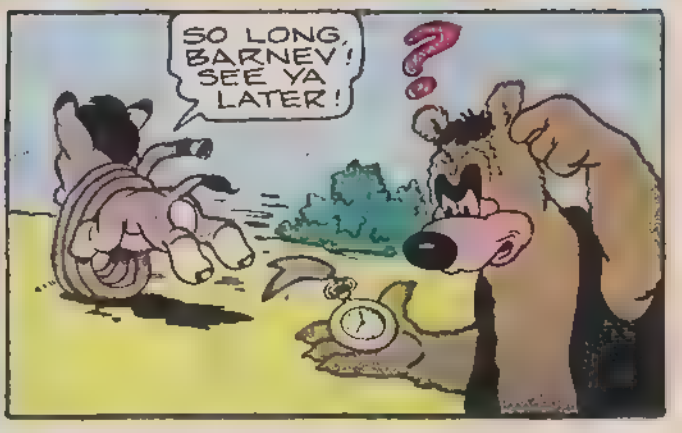

THEN... WHAT DO YOU CALL THAT?
ULP!
G-GARDEN HOSE!

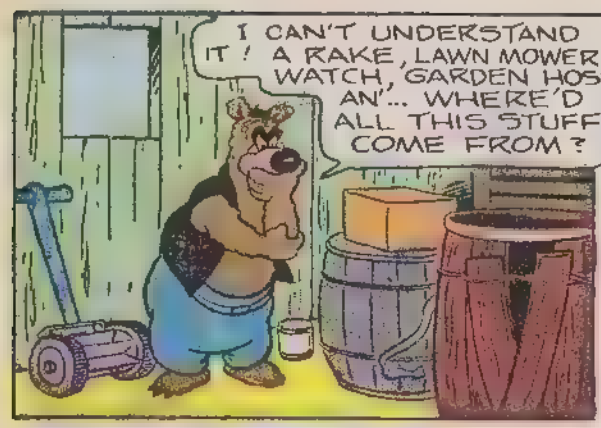
AND IT'S SO NEW, TH' PRICE TAG IS STILL ON IT!

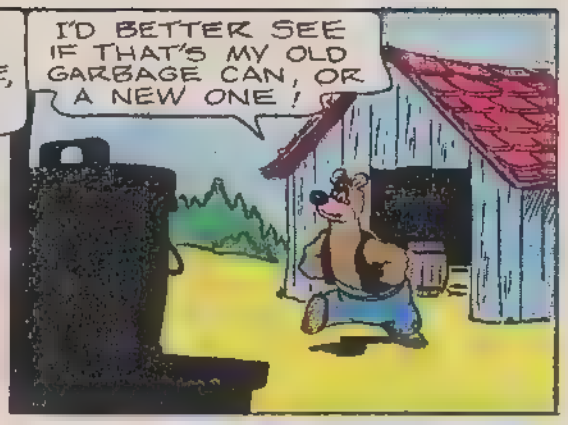

WELL... ARE YOU GOING TO LEND IT TO ME OR NOT?
WHY... ER, I SUPPOSE SO!


THANKS, BARNEY... BY TH' WAY, WHAT TIME IS IT? AND DON'T TELL ME YOU DON'T HAVE A WATCH!
THAT'S RIGHT! I DON'T!

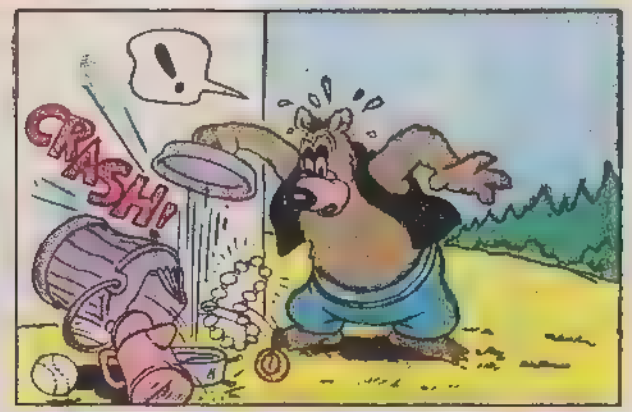

THEN WHAT'S THIS?
EEK! A WATCH!

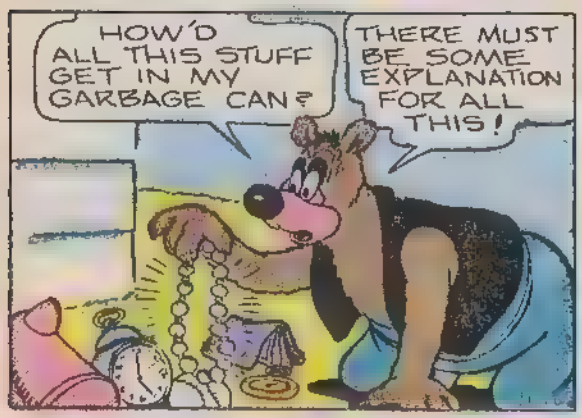

SO LONG, BARNEY! SEE YA LATER!

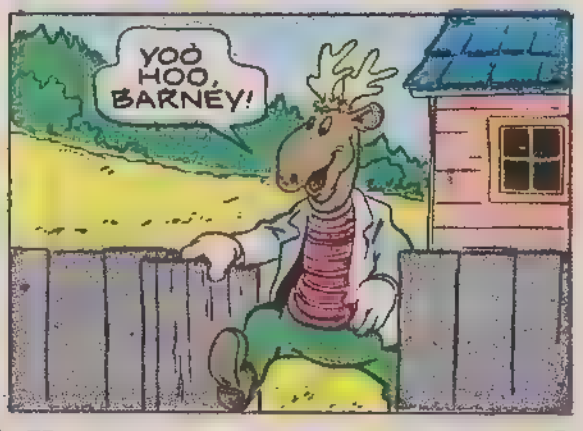

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! A RAKE, LAWN MOWER, WATCH, GARDEN HOSE, AN'... WHERE'D ALL THIS STUFF COME FROM?

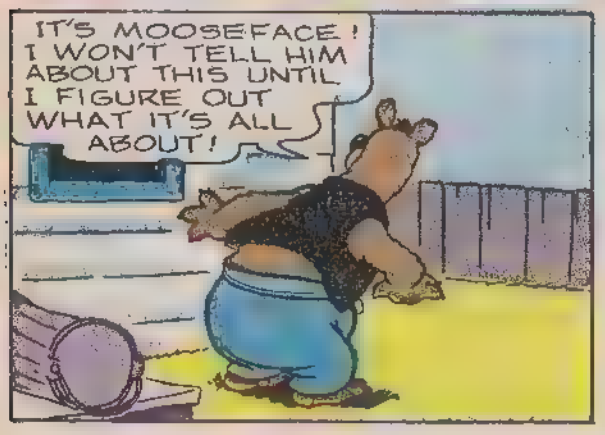

I'D BETTER SEE IF THAT'S MY OLD GARBAGE CAN, OR A NEW ONE!

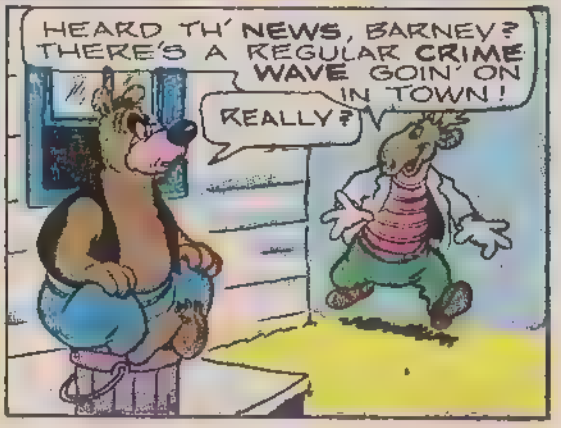
YEP! IT'S MY OLD...

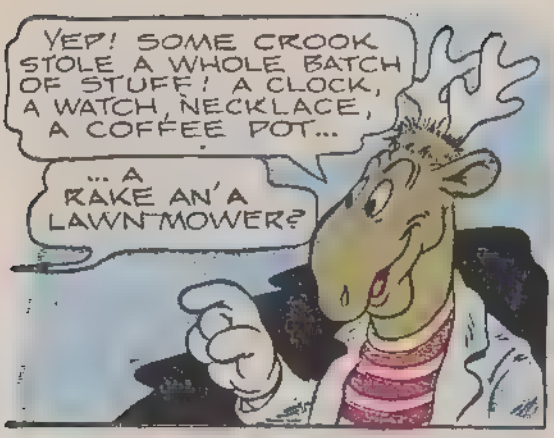

!
CRASH!

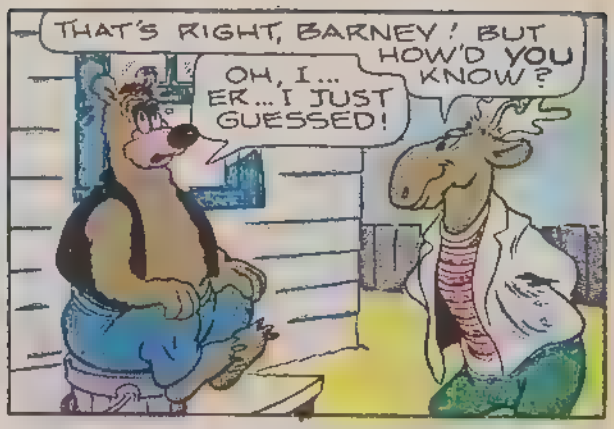

HOW'D ALL THIS STUFF GET IN MY GARBAGE CAN?
THERE MUST BE SOME EXPLANATION FOR ALL THIS!

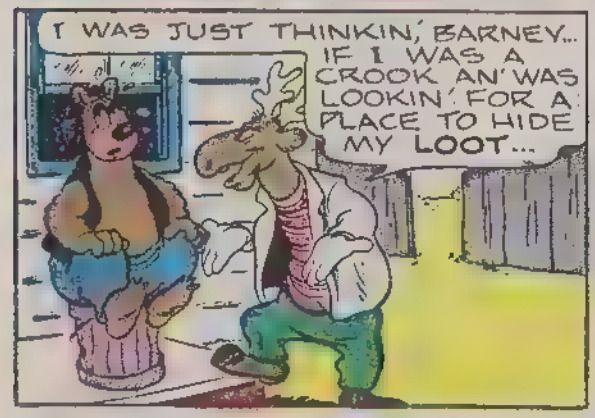

YOO HOO, BARNEY!

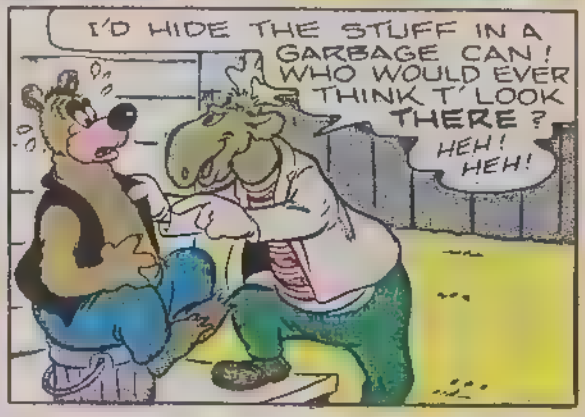

IT'S MOOSEFACE! I WON'T TELL HIM ABOUT THIS UNTIL I FIGURE OUT WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!

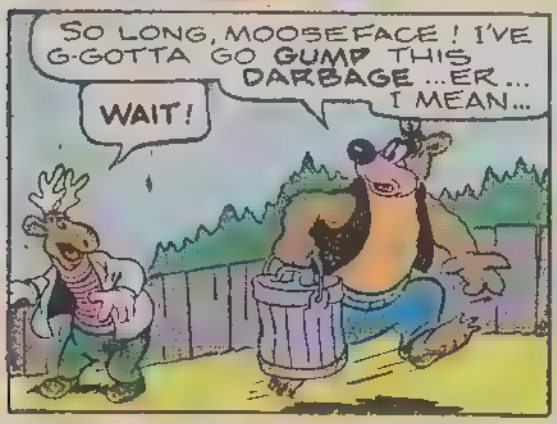

HEARD TH' NEWS, BARNEY? THERE'S A REGULAR CRIME WAVE GOIN' ON IN TOWN!
REALLY?

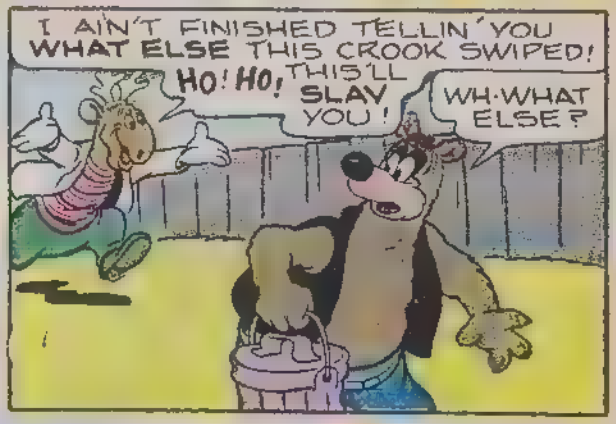

YEP! SOME CROOK STOLE A WHOLE BATCH OF STUFF! A CLOCK, A WATCH, NECKLACE, A COFFEE POT...
... A RAKE AN' A LAWN MOWER?

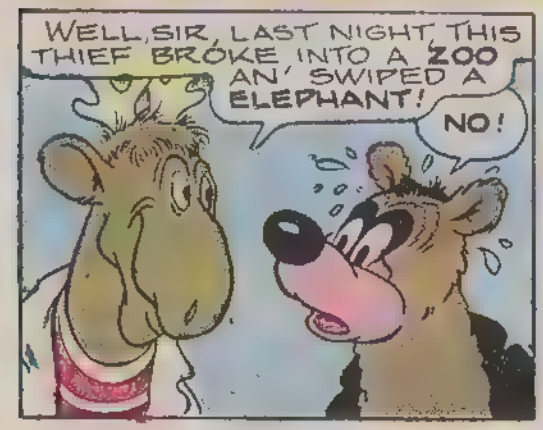

THAT'S RIGHT, BARNEY! BUT HOW'D YOU KNOW?
OH, I... ER... I JUST GUESSED!

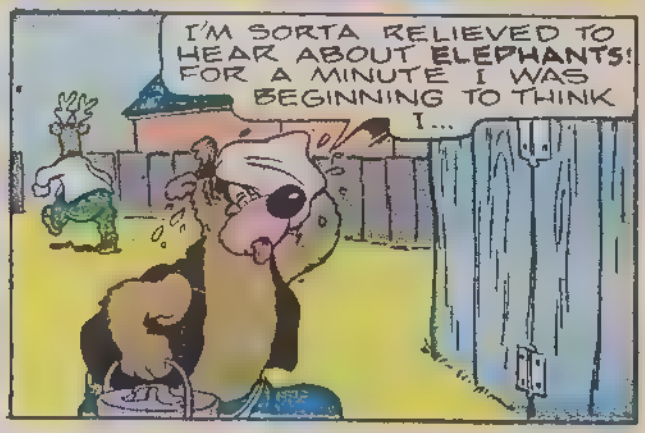

I WAS JUST THINKIN', BARNEY... IF I WAS A CROOK AN' WAS LOOKIN' FOR A PLACE TO HIDE MY LOOT...

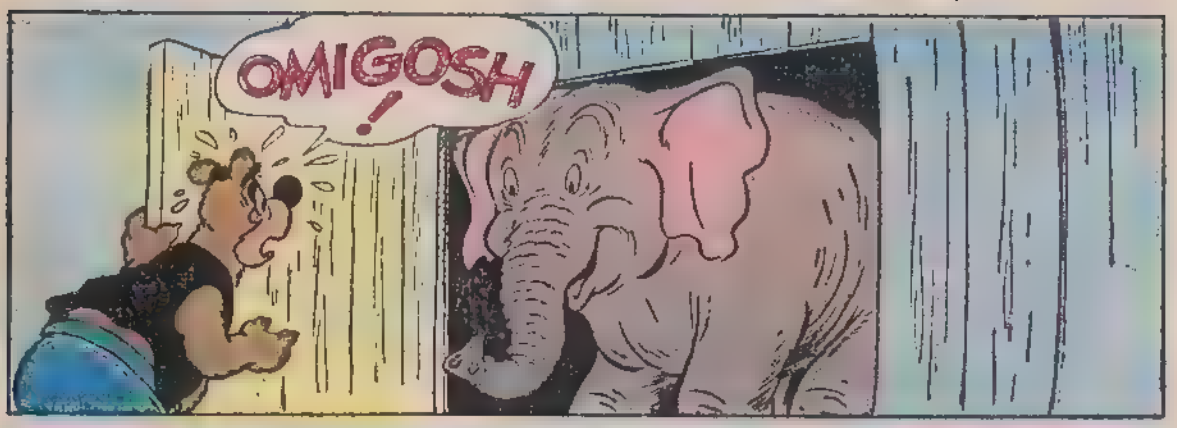

I'D HIDE THE STUFF IN A GARBAGE CAN! WHO WOULD EVER THINK T' LOOK THERE?
HEH! HEH!

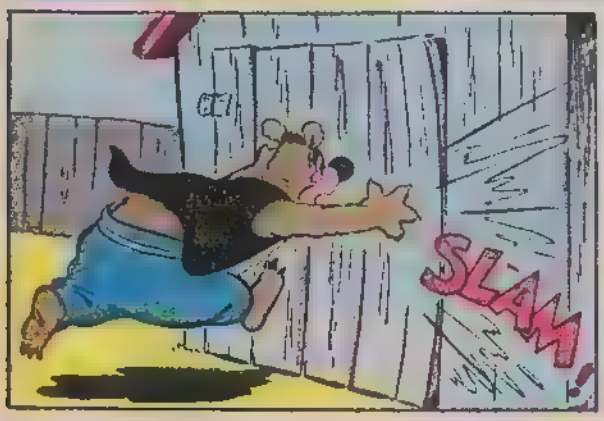

SO LONG, MOOSEFACE! I'VE G-GOTTA GO GUMP THIS DARBAGE ...ER... I MEAN...
WAIT!

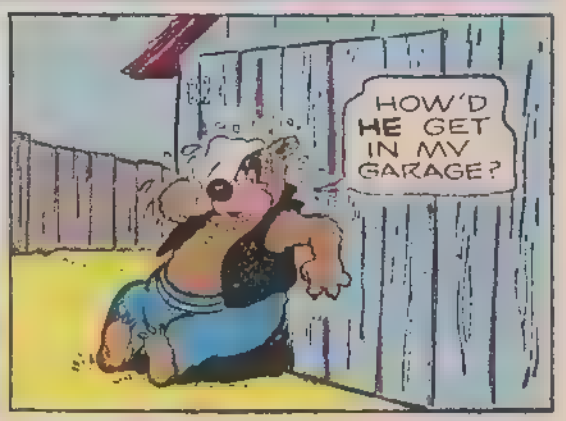

I AIN'T FINISHED TELLIN' YOU WHAT ELSE THIS CROOK SWIPED!
HO! HO! THIS'LL SLAV YOU!
WH-WHAT ELSE?


WELL, SIR, LAST NIGHT, THIS THIEF BROKE INTO A ZOO AN' SWIPED A ELEPHANT!
NO!

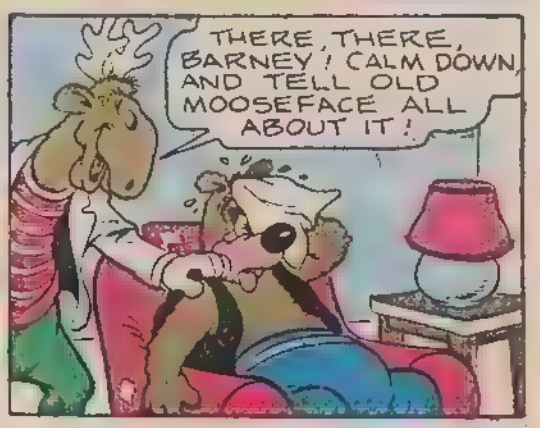

I'M SORTA RELIEVED TO HEAR ABOUT ELEPHANTS! FOR A MINUTE I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK I...

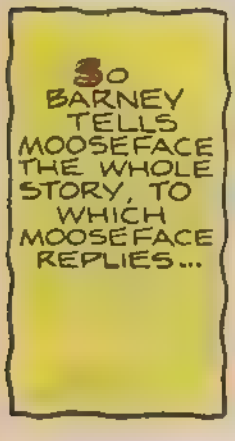

OMIGOSH!


SLAM!

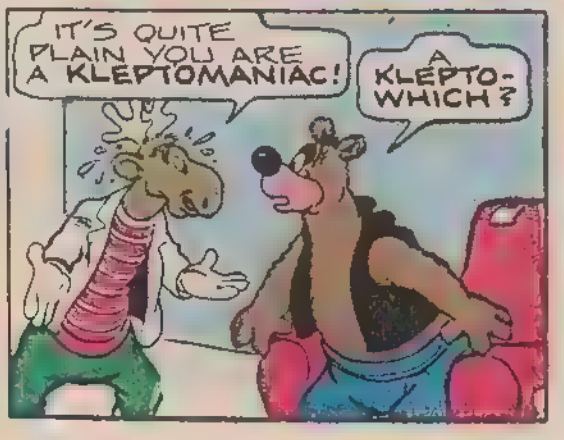

HOW'D HE GET IN MY GARAGE?

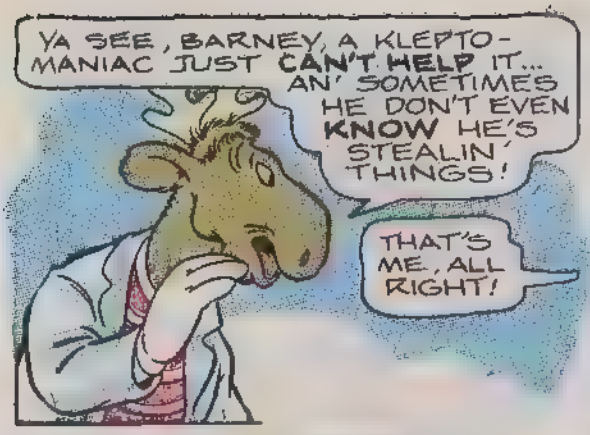
MOOSEFACE! YA GOTTA HELP ME! I'M IN DESPERATE TROUBLE, AN' I DON'T KNOW WHO ELSE TO TURN TO!

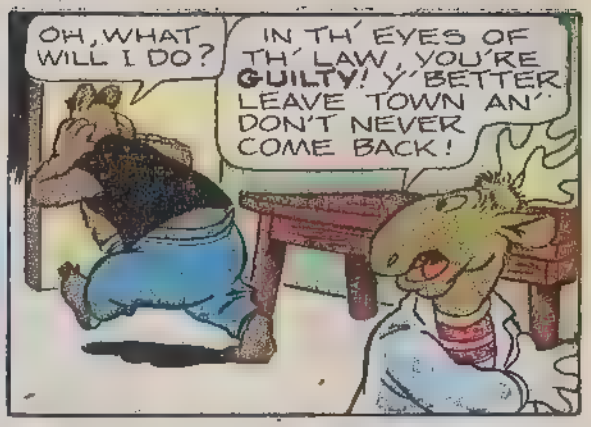

THERE, THERE, BARNEY! CALM DOWN, AND TELL OLD MOOSEFACE ALL ABOUT IT!


SO BARNEY TELLS MOOSEFACE THE WHOLE STORY, TO WHICH MOOSEFACE REPLIES...

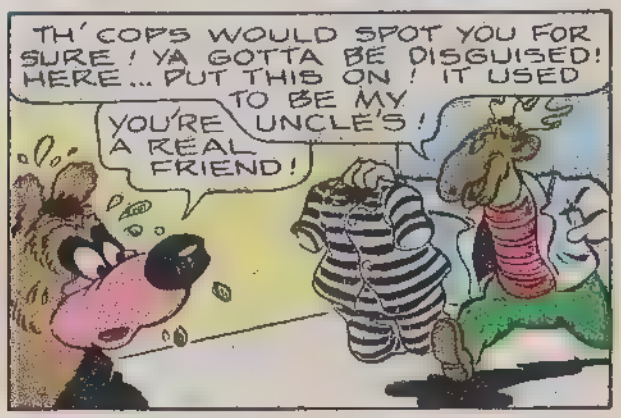
TSK! TSK! TOO BAD! TOO BAD, OLD MAN!
HUH? ARE YOU TELLIN' ME I DID STEAL THOSE THINGS?

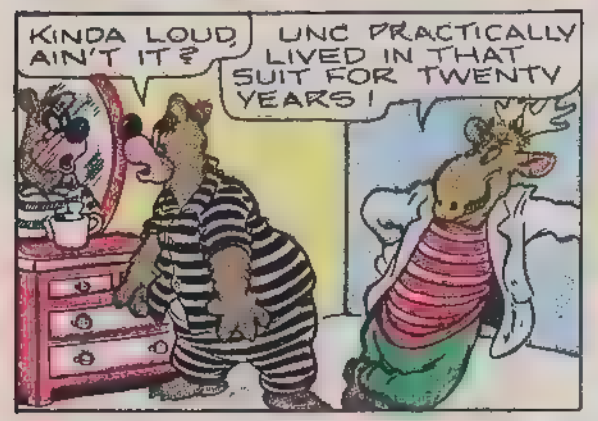

IT'S QUITE PLAIN YOU ARE A KLEPTOMANIAC!
A KLEPTO- WHICH?

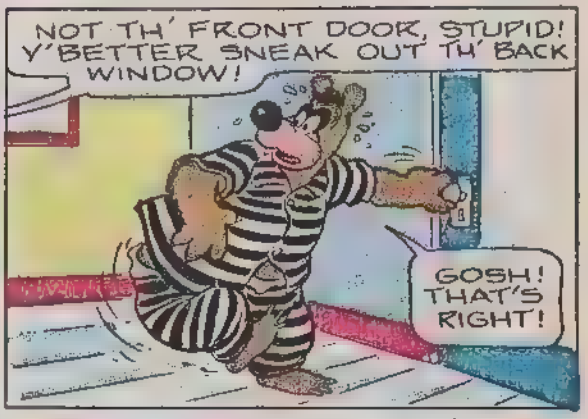

YA SEE, BARNEY, A KLEPTO-MANIAC JUST CAN'T HELP IT... AN' SOMETIMES HE DON'T EVEN KNOW HE'S STEALIN' THINGS!
THAT'S ME, ALL RIGHT!

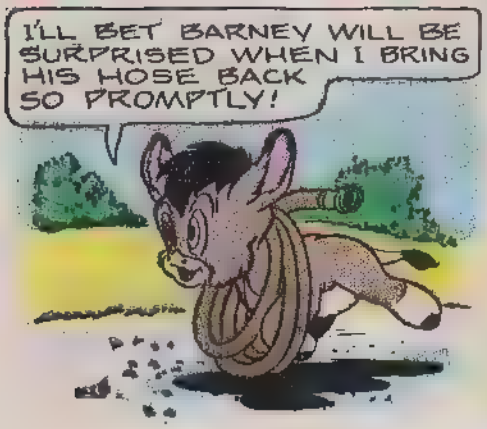

OH, WHAT WILL I DO?
IN TH' EYES OF TH' LAW, YOU'RE GUILTY! Y'BETTER LEAVE TOWN AN' DON'T NEVER COME BACK!

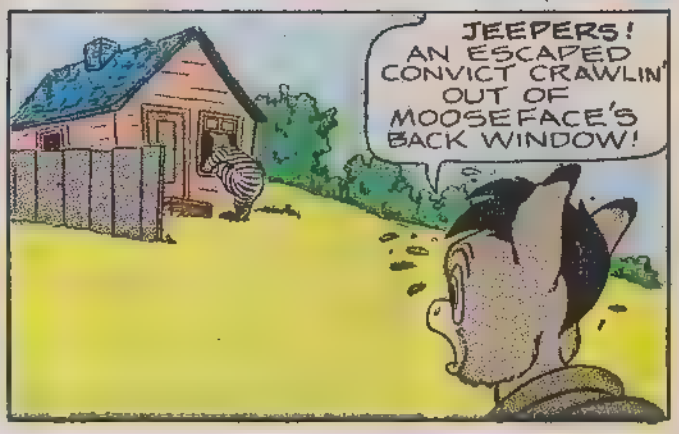
I WILL! I'LL LEAVE RIGHT NOW, AN'...
DON'T GO OUT IN THOSE CLOTHES, BARNEY!

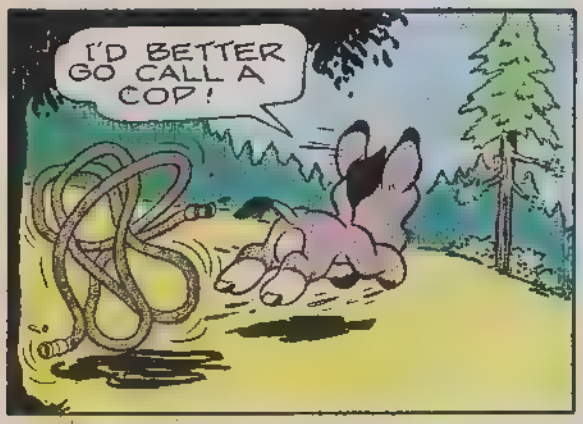

TH' COPS WOULD SPOT YOU FOR SURE! YA GOTTA BE DISGUISED! HERE... PUT THIS ON! IT USED TO BE MY UNCLE'S!
YOU'RE A REAL FRIEND!

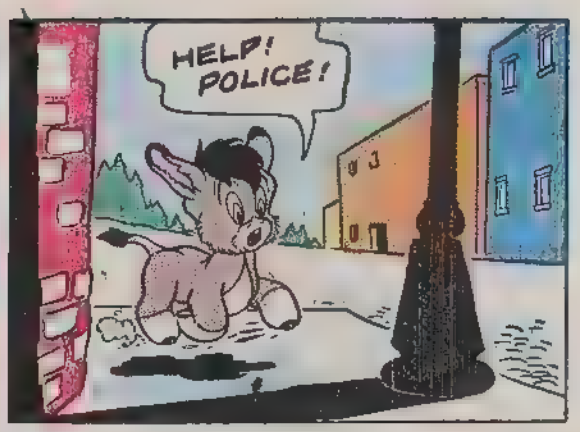

KINDA LOUD, AIN'T IT?
UNC PRACTICALLY LIVED IN THAT SUIT FOR TWENTY YEARS!

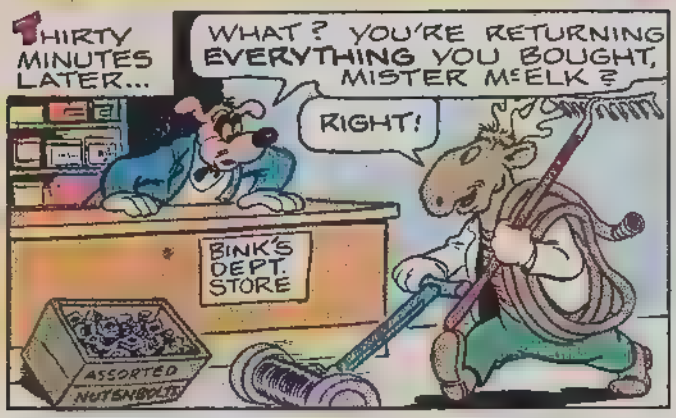

NOT TH' FRONT DOOR, STUPID! Y'BETTER SNEAK OUT TH' BACK WINDOW!
GOSH! THAT'S RIGHT!

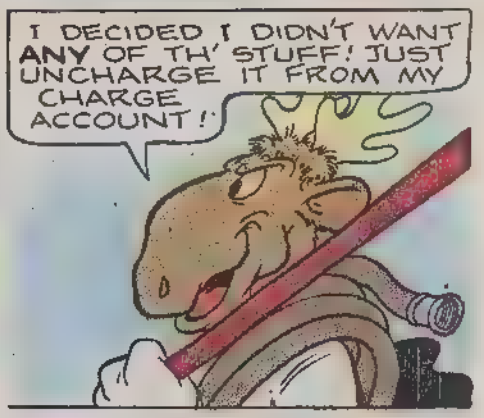

I'LL BET BARNEY WILL BE SURPRISED WHEN I BRING HIS HOSE BACK SO PROMPTLY!

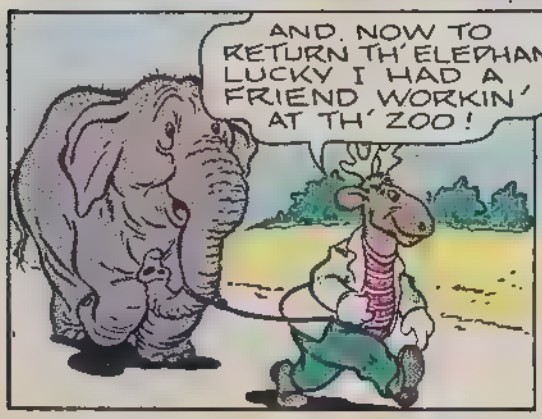

JEEPERS! AN ESCAPED CONVICT CRAWLIN' OUT OF MOOSEFACE'S BACK WINDOW!

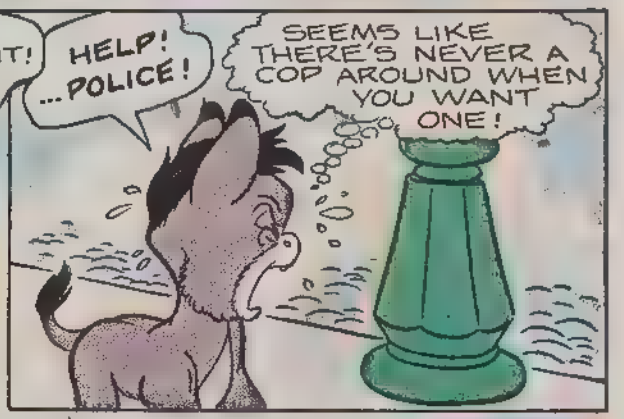

I'D BETTER GO CALL A COP!

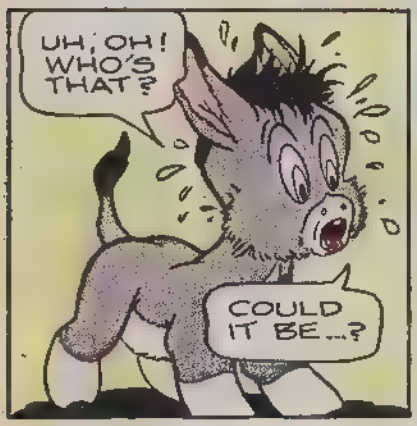

HELP! POLICE!

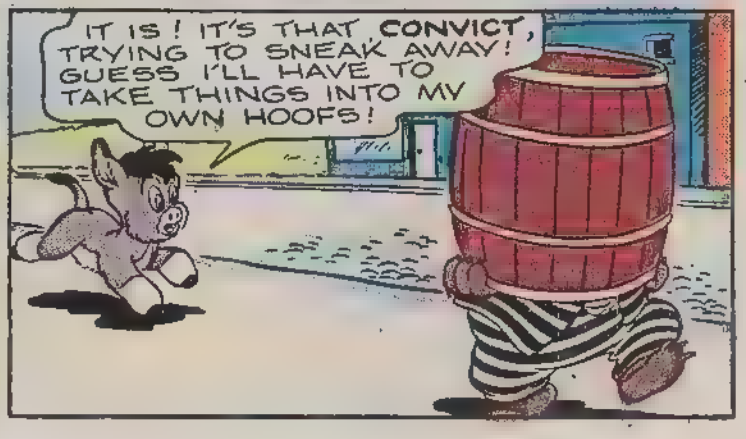

THIRTY MINUTES LATER...
WHAT? YOU'RE RETURNING EVERYTHING YOU BOUGHT, MISTER McELK?
RIGHT!
BINK'S DEPT. STORE
ASSORTED NUTS&BOLTS

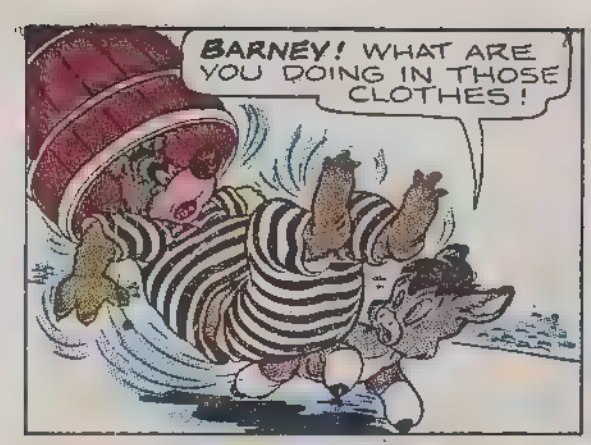

I DECIDED I DIDN'T WANT ANY OF TH' STUFF! JUST UNCHARGE IT FROM MY CHARGE ACCOUNT!

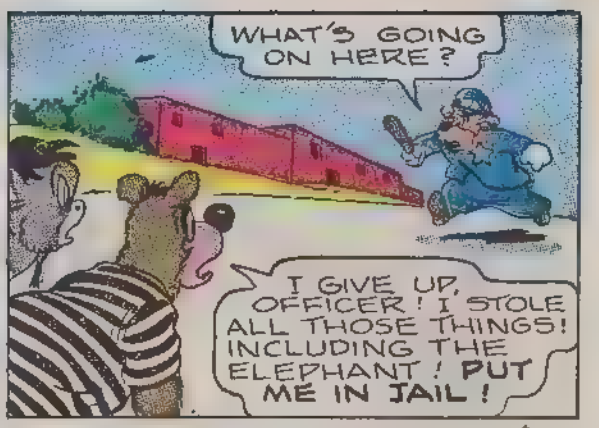

AND, NOW TO RETURN TH' ELEPHANT! LUCKY I HAD A FRIEND WORKIN' AT TH' ZOO!

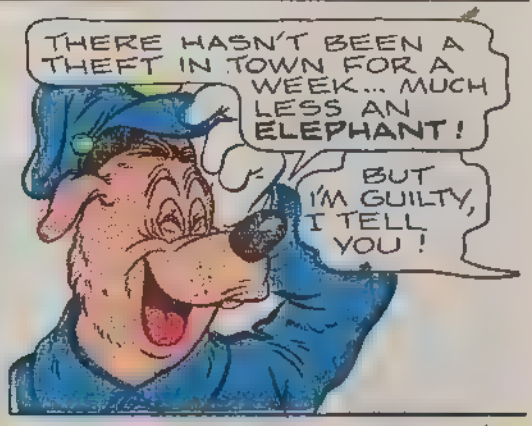

HELP! ...POLICE!
SEEMS LIKE THERE'S NEVER A COP AROUND WHEN YOU WANT ONE!

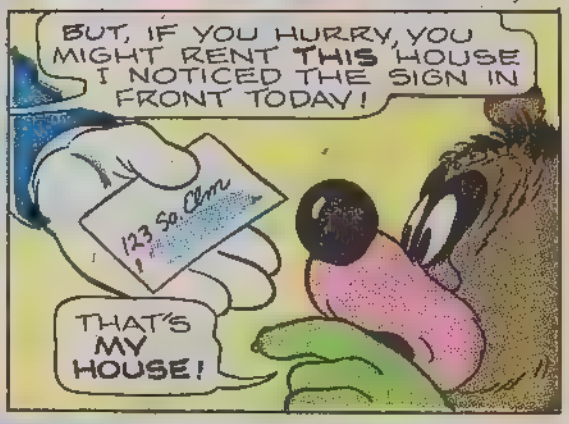

UH, OH! WHO'S THAT?
COULD IT BE...?

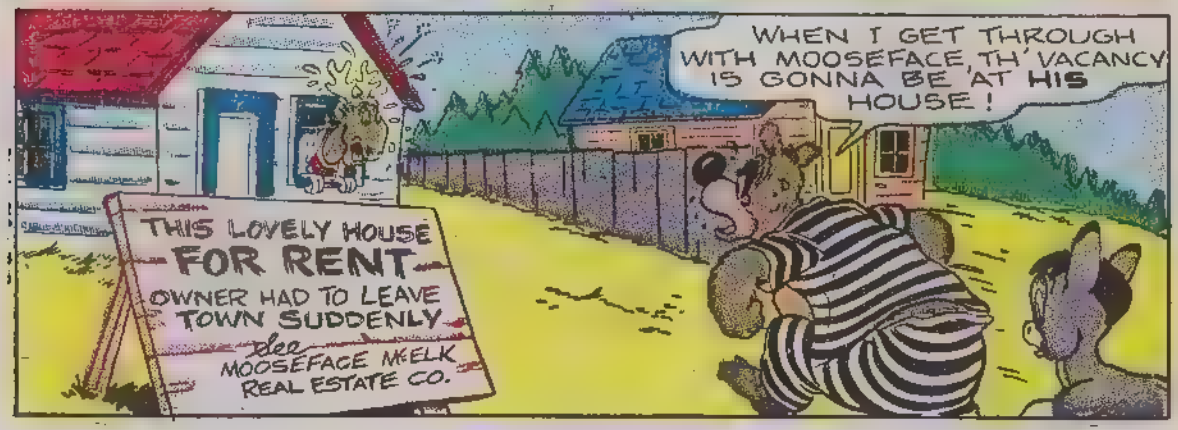

IT IS! IT'S THAT CONVICT, TRYING TO SNEAK AWAY! GUESS I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THINGS INTO MY OWN HOOFS!









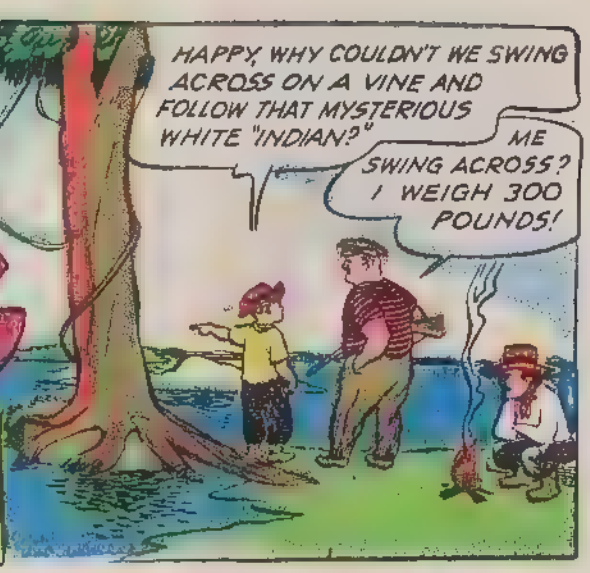


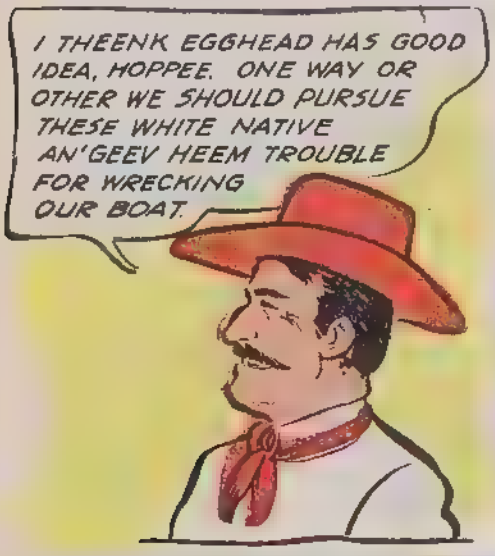
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures

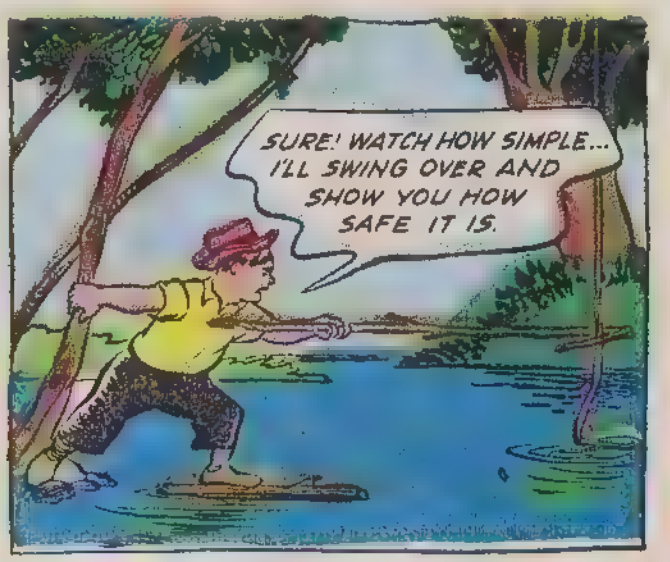
MGM presents

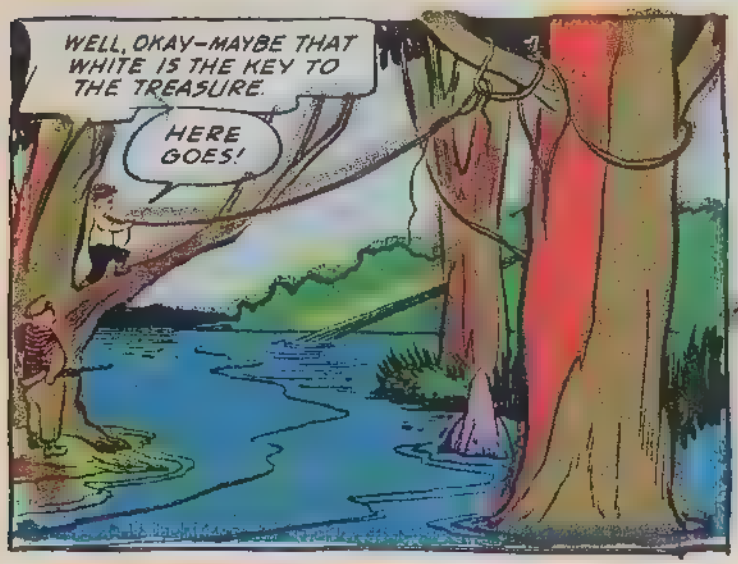
OUR GANG

THE INDIANS HAVE DRIVEN OFF THE RIVAL PARTY OF TREASURE SEEKERS AND NOW EGGHEAD, HAPPY SLADE, AND MARIO ARE ON THE ISLAND OF GRANDFATHER DEATH LOOKING FOR THE LOST TREASURE.

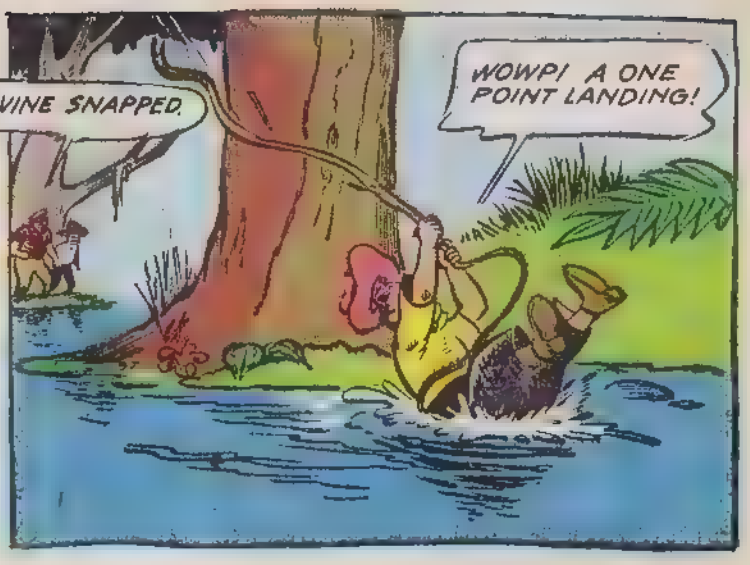




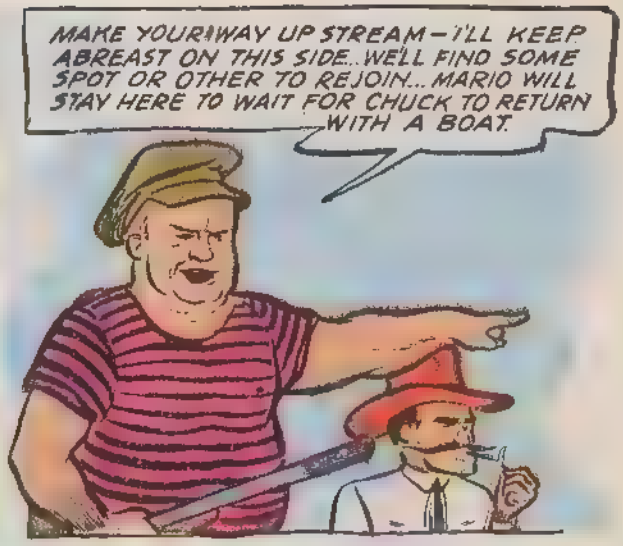




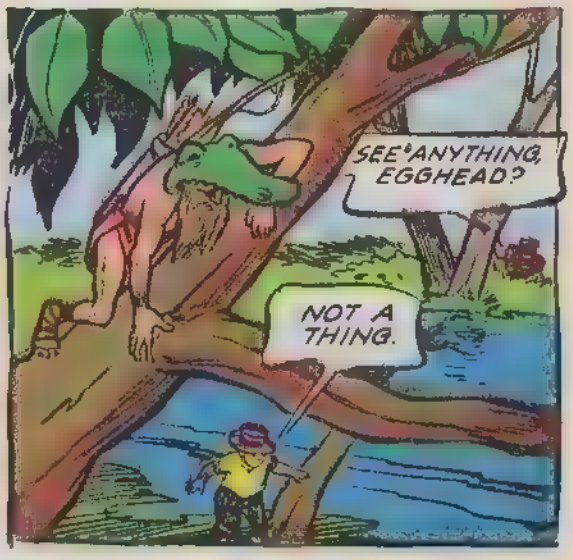
SNAP!


THE VINE SNAPPED.
WOWP! A ONE POINT LANDING!

YOU WANT ME TO TRY IT LIKE THAT OR ANOTHER WAY?
YOU'D BETTER NOT—NONE OF THE VINES WOULD SUPPORT YOU.

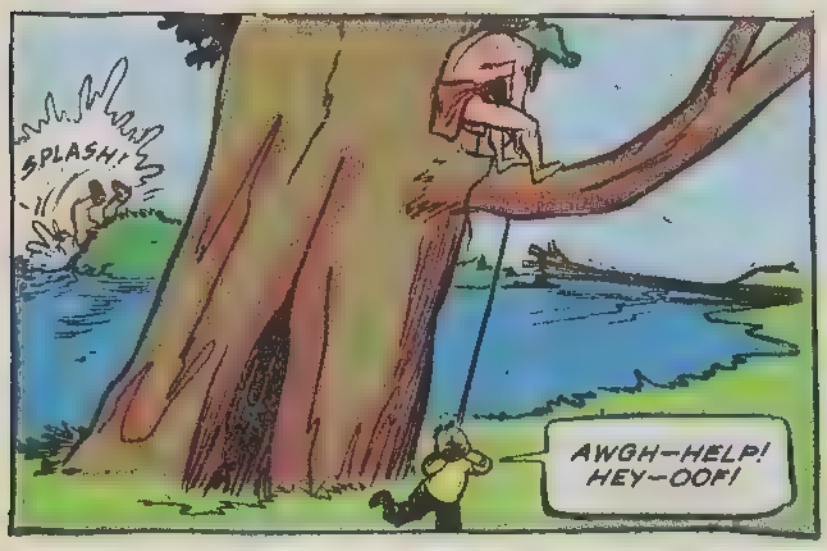

MAKE YOUR WAY UP STREAM—I'LL KEEP ABREAST ON THIS SIDE..WE'LL FIND SOME SPOT OR OTHER TO REJOIN...MARIO WILL STAY HERE TO WAIT FOR CHUCK TO RETURN WITH A BOAT.

ME AND MY BIG IDEAS!

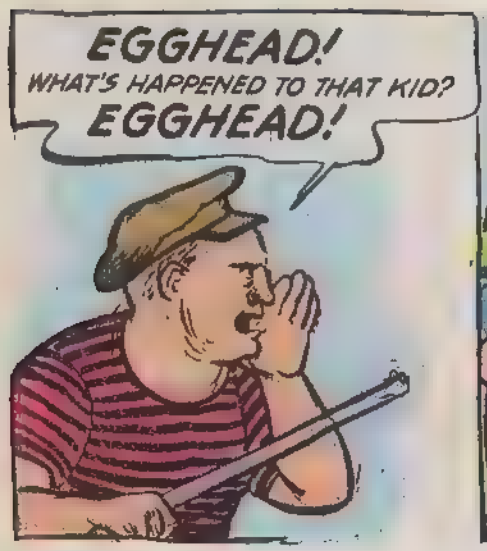

SEE ANYTHING, EGGHEAD?
NOT A THING.

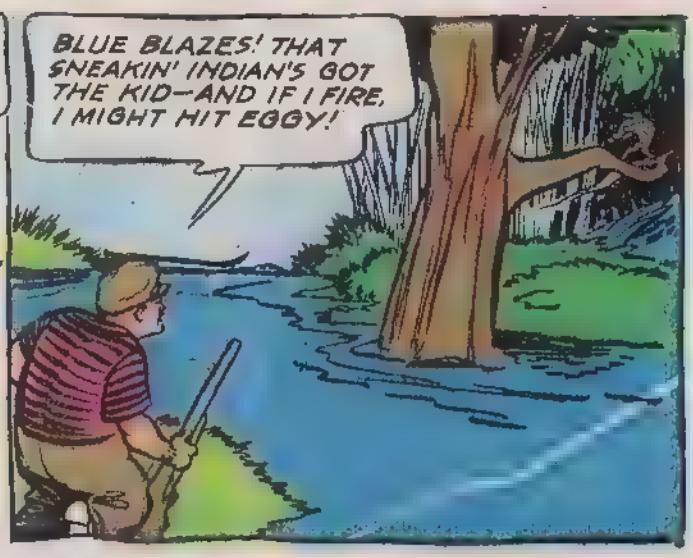
HOWEVER THAT WHITE INDIAN TRAVELS HERE, HE DOESN'T TOUCH GROUND VERY OFTEN.
YOU SAID IT!

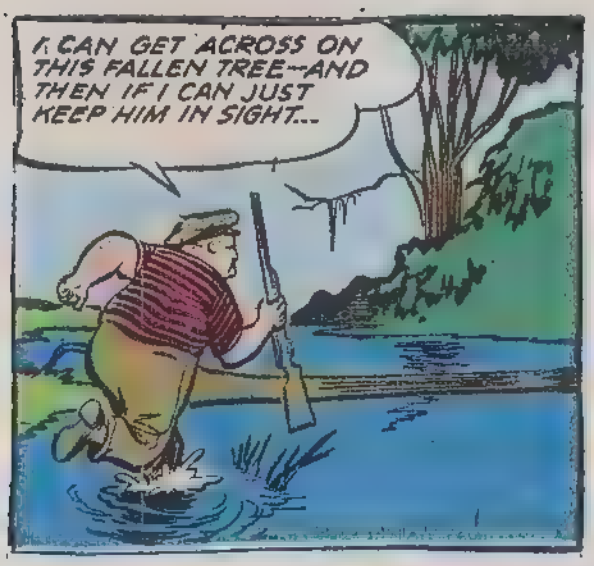
BLAZES— I'M LOSING MY BALANCE!


SPLASH!
AWGH—HELP! HEY—OOF!

I GUESS THAT SQUARES US UP, EGGY—ONE FLOP APIECE.


EGGHEAD! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THAT KID? EGGHEAD!


BLUE BLAZES! THAT SNEAKIN' INDIAN'S GOT THE KID—AND IF I FIRE, I MIGHT HIT EGGY!


I CAN GET ACROSS ON THIS FALLEN TREE—AND THEN IF I CAN JUST KEEP HIM IN SIGHT...

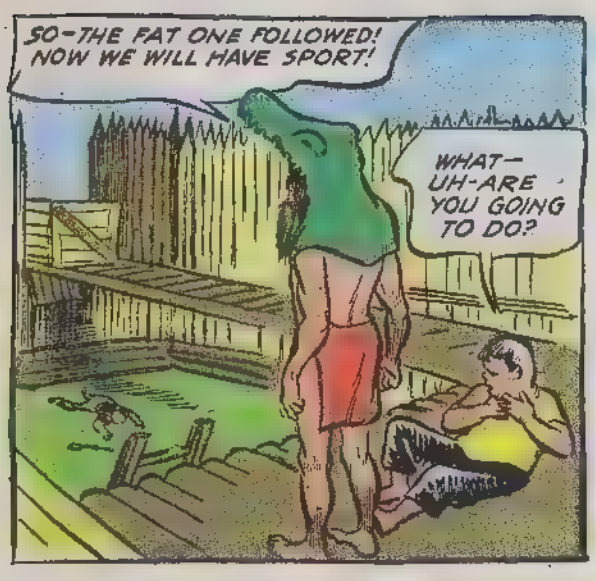
NOW—THERE, I CAN HEAR 'EM—OH, YEAH, AND THERE HE GOES THROUGH THE TREES.

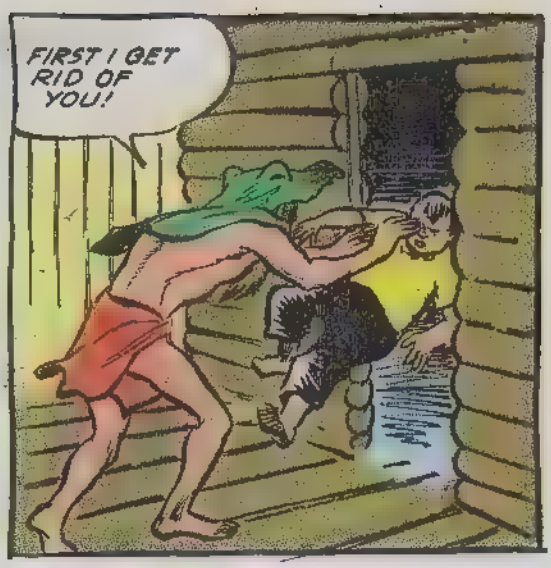
I'LL BE DOGGONED—HE'S GOING INTO A KIND OF STOCKADE.

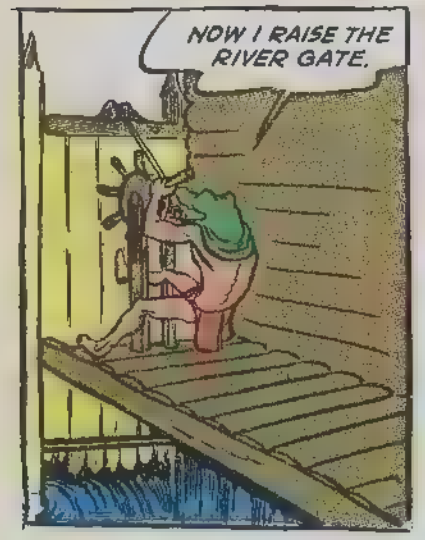
BETTER SNEAK UP—WITH A STOCKADE LIKE THAT, THERE MUST BE A HUNDRED INDIANS INSIDE.

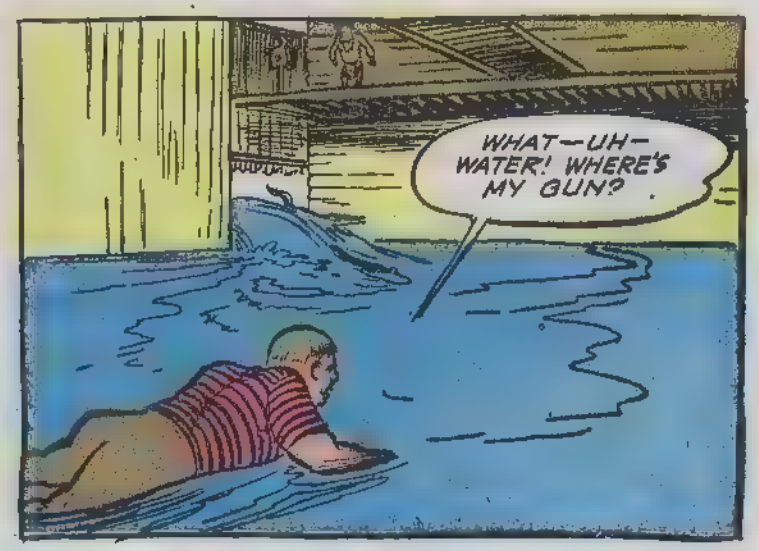
HMMPH—NOT A PEEP—MAYBE I CAN SNEAK IN.

FUNNY KIND OF GATE!


SO—THE FAT ONE FOLLOWED! NOW WE WILL HAVE SPORT!
WHAT—UH-ARE YOU GOING TO DO?


FIRST I GET RID OF YOU!


NOW I RAISE THE RIVER GATE.

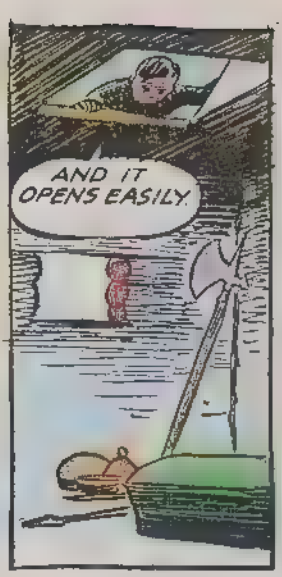

WHAT—UH—WATER! WHERE'S MY GUN?

MAN! MAN! I BETTER BUY A TICKET TO CHICAGO!

NO TIME TO FIND THE GUN—BETTER BREAK FOR THAT LADDER BEFORE THE WATER GETS TOO DEEP.

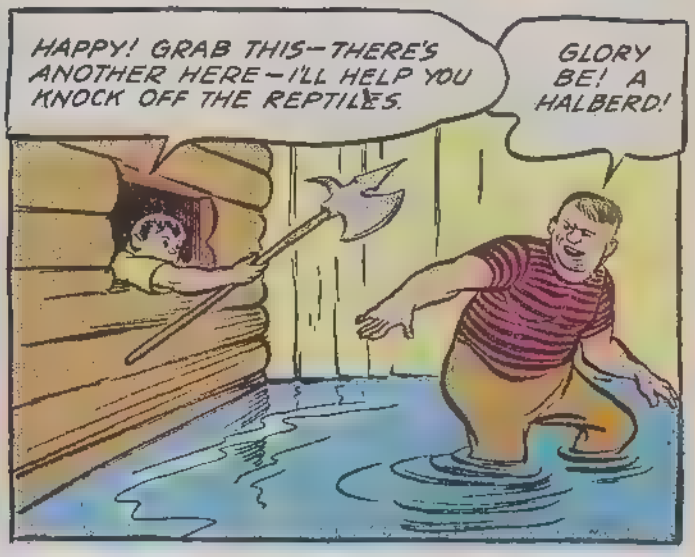
AAAH, YOU SWINE—I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON YOU!
HAHAHAH!

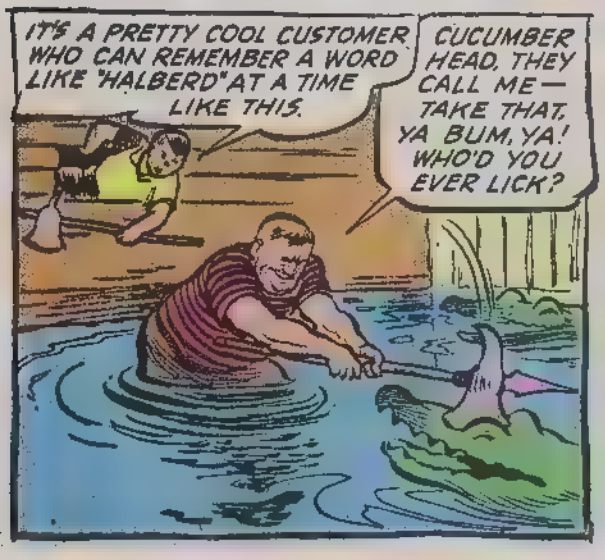
CAN'T GET THE DOOR OPEN—THIS LOOKS LIKE A TRAP DOOR...

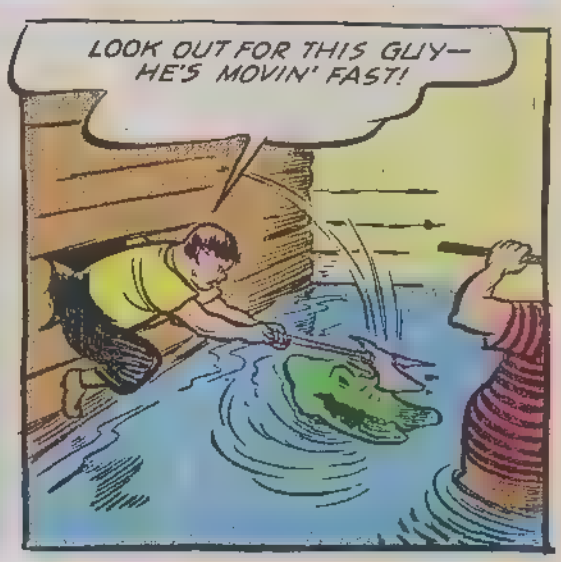

AND IT OPENS EASILY.

SURE IS FUNNY LOOKIN' JUNK.

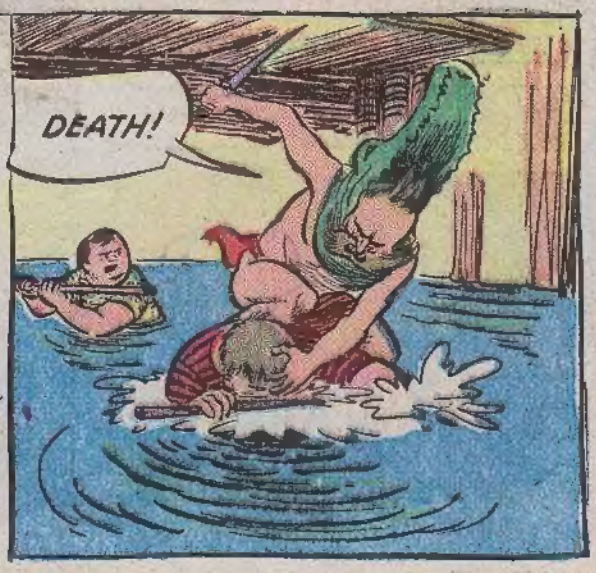
HE'S TRAPPED HAPPY! I'LL HAVE TO HELP!

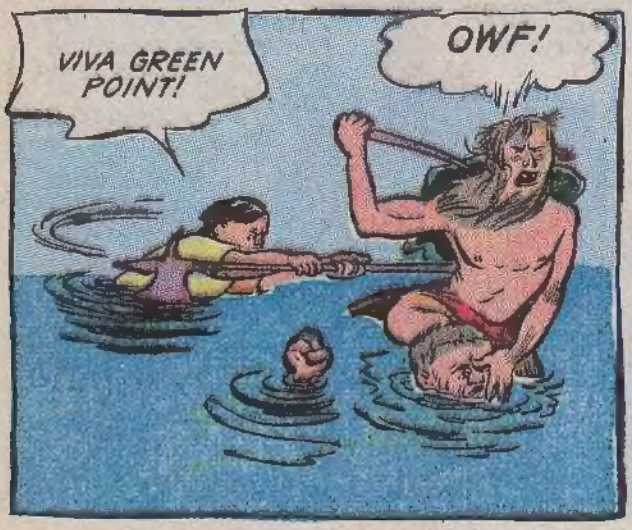

HAPPY! GRAB THIS—THERE'S ANOTHER HERE—I'LL HELP YOU KNOCK OFF THE REPTILES.
GLORY BE! A HALBERD!


IT'S A PRETTY COOL CUSTOMER WHO CAN REMEMBER A WORD LIKE "HALBERD" AT A TIME LIKE THIS.
CUCUMBER HEAD, THEY CALL ME— TAKE THAT, YA BUM, YA! WHO'D YOU EVER LICK?


LOOK OUT FOR THIS GUY— HE'S MOVIN' FAST!

MY TREASURE! THEY MUST HAVE FOUND IT—I WILL KILL—KILL!
THAT FINISHES OFF THE CROCS, EGGHEAD.

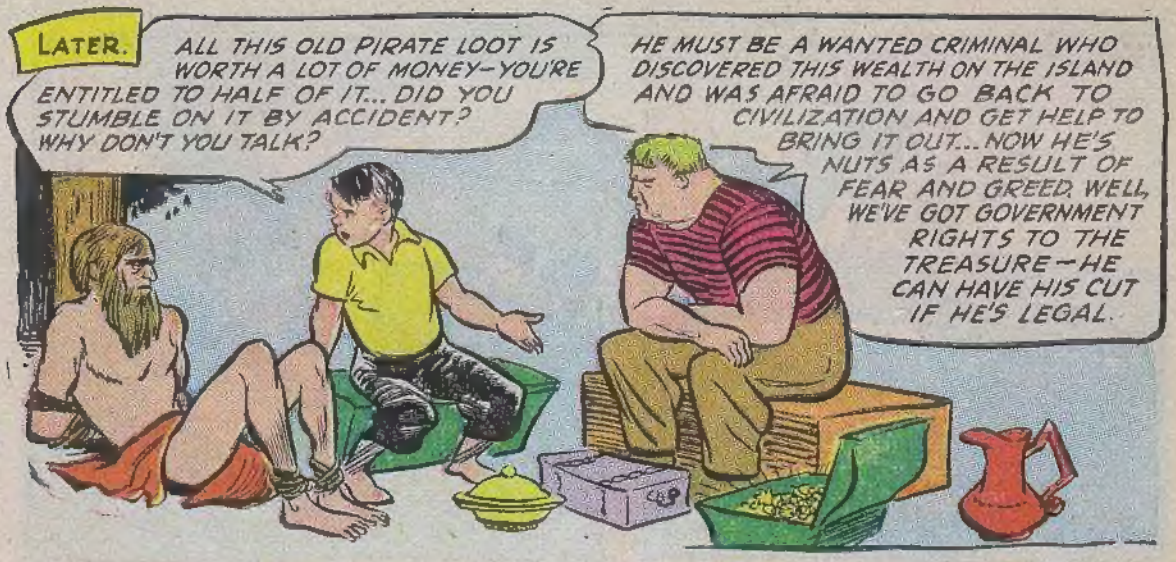

DEATH!

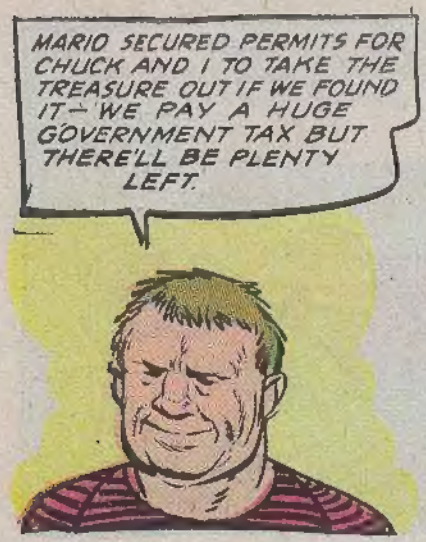

VIVA GREEN POINT!
OWF!

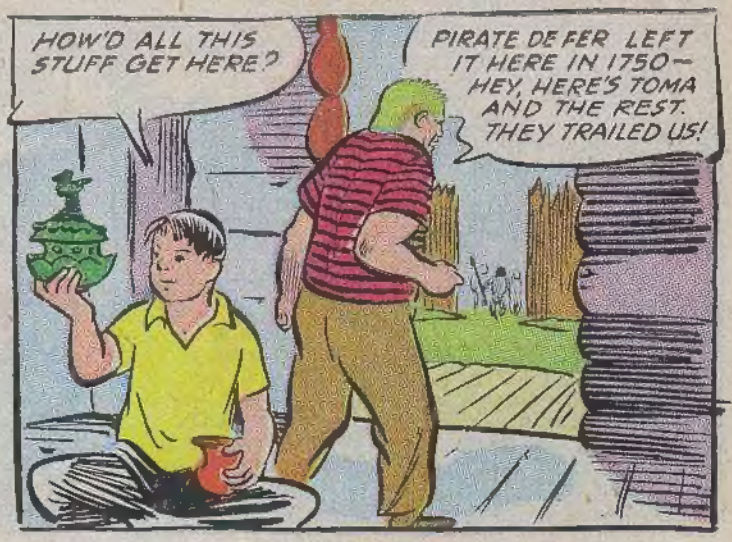
OH MAN! I'VE BEEN WAITING FIVE PAGES FOR THIS OPPORTUNITY!

OH—NO! YOU CAN'T FALL DOWN BEFORE I HIT YOU—BLAST THE SLIPPERY MUD!
SWISH

HE'S OBVIOUSLY CRAZY—AND NOW I WON'T HAVE THE HEART TO SOCK HIM.
MAYBE A GOOD BLOW ON THE BEAN WOULD DO HIM SOME GOOD.

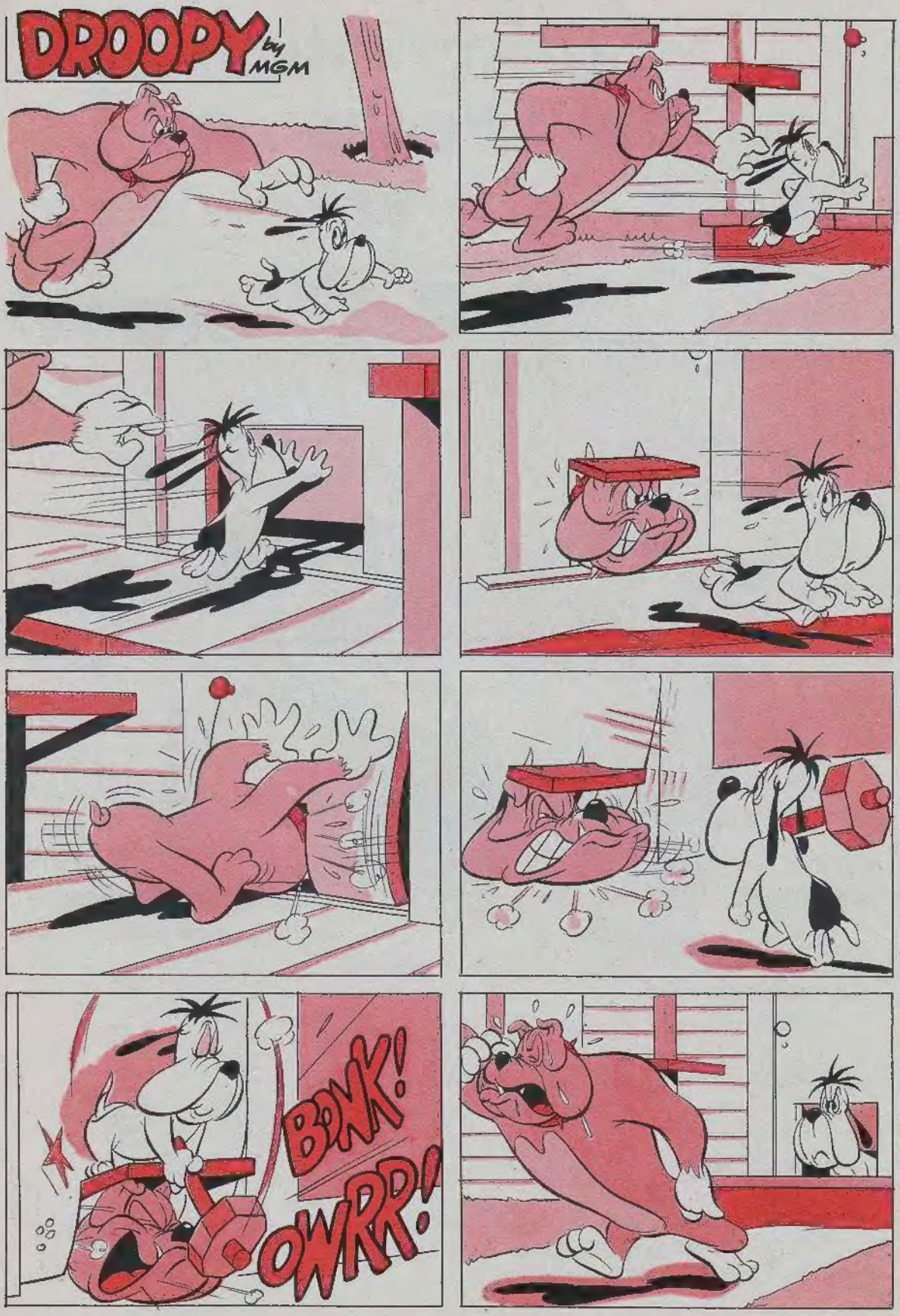

LATER.
ALL THIS OLD PIRATE LOOT IS WORTH A LOT OF MONEY—YOU'RE ENTITLED TO HALF OF IT... DID YOU STUMBLE ON IT BY ACCIDENT? WHY DON'T YOU TALK?
HE MUST BE A WANTED CRIMINAL WHO DISCOVERED THIS WEALTH ON THE ISLAND AND WAS AFRAID TO GO BACK TO CIVILIZATION AND GET HELP TO BRING IT OUT... NOW HE'S NUTS AS A RESULT OF FEAR AND GREED. WELL, WE'VE GOT GOVERNMENT RIGHTS TO THE TREASURE—HE CAN HAVE HIS CUT IF HE'S LEGAL.


MARIO SECURED PERMITS FOR CHUCK AND I TO TAKE THE TREASURE OUT IF WE FOUND IT—WE PAY A HUGE GOVERNMENT TAX BUT THERE'LL BE PLENTY LEFT.


HOW'D ALL THIS STUFF GET HERE?
PIRATE DEFER LEFT IT HERE IN 1750—HEY, HERE'S TOMA AND THE REST. THEY TRAILED US!

HEY, RED—HOW'D THIS LOOK ON YOUR MANTLE?
LIKE A CUSPIDOR, WHY?
DR. LIVINGSTONE, I PRESUME?
JUST CALL ME SUGAR, HEAVY SUGAR.

SO SUCCESS HAS CROWNED OUR EFFORTS, EH, MR. MACDOUGAL?
YEAH—AND THE TUG'S RADIO REPORTED THAT THE TRUANT OFFICER IS BACK HOME WAITING TO CROWN US IN ANOTHER WAY.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